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Vol. CC, No. 2614
MARCH 11, 1950

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Volume CC No. 2614 The SPHERE, London, March 11, 1950

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRENCH PRESIDENT IN ENGLAND—M. VINCENT AURIOL DRIVING WITH THE KING FROM VICTORIA STATION EN ROUTE TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE FOLLOWING HIS ARRIVAL IN LONDON LAST TUESDAY WITH MADAME AURIOL: Five destroyers and twelve Vampire aircraft escorted the Presidential party from halfway across the Channel, and the battleship *Vanguard*, lying at anchor off Dover, fired a salute on the arrival of the State guests **(see also pages 346-47)**

The visit to England of the President of the French Republic and Madame Auriol began last Tuesday afternoon when the Duke of Gloucester greeted the President and his wife at Dover. At Victoria Station the King and Queen, Princess Elizabeth, and the Duchess of Gloucester were there to welcome their distinguished guests, and they drove in a carriage procession with them through the thronged and gaily-beflagged streets to Buckingham Palace, taking a circuitous route via Victoria Street, Whitehall and the Mall. Less than two hours later began the series of engagements arranged for the President, the first of them being a drive to Westminster Abbey to lay a wreath on the grave of the Unknown Warrior. Later there was a reception at the French Embassy and in the evening the King and Queen gave a State banquet at Buckingham Palace. A pictorial record of the three-day visit will be given in next week's special issue of *The Sphere*

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

The French President's Visit.—Good manners, good humour and all the best features of a cordial understanding are invariable when the French Republic pays a visit of ceremony to the British Court and Kingdom. None knows better than do the "principals" in these two countries how these ceremonial visits should be conducted. So it is that we welcome such a visit as this from no nation more warmly than France. Yet it is odd how often in the more recent past these visits have been exchanged in times of great anxiety, domestic and international, affecting both nations. From the reign of King Edward onwards it has been preponderatingly so. It might almost be said that the two nations get together in this way in times of peculiar danger, and snatch from very urgent and very busy days a brief *mi-carême* of ceremonial goodwill. I shall never forget the sense of impending danger which affected all who watched a ceremonial drive down the Mall during such a visit at the beginning of this reign. *Absit omen!* The days are dark and dangerous to-day. But let us comfort ourselves with the reflection that never was an example of good manners, good humour and international cordiality more needed, and that the most experienced actors in civilisation have been chosen to offer it to the world.

Licking Their Wounds.—The prophets of the Press were dumb for three whole days after the election. The vanquished licked their wounds and, being British, "did not know when they were beaten." Mr. Morgan Phillips said that Labour had done splendidly and must do even better. The party had polled an all-time record of votes and had not lost a deposit. He did not say how many seats it had lost, how completely its totalitarian majority in the Commons had disappeared. He was speaking at Labour's Jubilee Rally, an occasion which fell unfortunately, but required cheerfulness to break out at all costs. Like the Bourbons and the Liberals Mr. Phillips had learned nothing and forgot nothing. It is excellent to have a giant's strength. 'Tis tyrannous to use it as a giant. If in 1945 the Labour Party had had real *faith* in itself, it could quite certainly have insured ten years of power at least for carrying out its projects. It had no such faith. It saw a chance of five years of power, and went all out recklessly to cram those years with the translation of *all* its theories into legislation. It used its power like a tyrant and a giant, and the nation has judged it by showing that it does not appreciate tyranny and new-style social justice. A powerful Government allowed itself to be led by its Left Wing. By stifling and insulting half the nation, it finds itself garrotted and powerless. The Liberal chiefs followed suit and expressed satisfaction at the result of the election—2,000,000 voters (all intelligent) proved the liveliness of Liberalism. To date, the Conservatives have wisely restrained their tongues. They have no wounds to lick, and facts and figures speak louder than words. The stalemate is dangerous and bad for the country. But, on the narrow party view, the result of the election could hardly have fallen out more fortunately for the Conservatives.

The Shape of Things to Come.—Mr. Morrison found it even more difficult than did Mr. Phillips to proclaim at the Jubilee the triumph of Labour at the polls in February 1950. All his remarkable cock-sparrow confidence was used, but failed to impress. He based his success talk on three unexpected Labour "wins," but, like Mr. Phillips, he made no mention of scores of defeats. Only in the last paragraph of his discourse did he reveal the fear that is in his heart—the post-election acrimony which may threaten the unity of the Socialist Party. As for the Liberals, a letter in *The Times* of February 28 over the signature of Mr. Sladden suggested a healthy change of heart, seemed to hint that Liberalism would now think again, and offered a sound basis for compromise. There are many besides the 2,000,000-odd voters who do not want to see Liberalism wiped off the map. But Mr. Sladden goes too far when he declares that during and after the late election the Conservatives insulted or treated with no respect the Liberal Party. The boot was on the other leg. It was the Liberal Party which consistently snubbed and insulted the Conservatives, whose whole policy was to woo Liberalism rather than to drive it to support Socialism.

The Frustrated Parliament.—Thus *The Times* has labelled it, with no fear of its proving another long Parliament. Nevertheless, Mr. Attlee has skimped no thought in making up his new Government, albeit he has left undisturbed his key Ministries. The lady who voted for Mr. Strachey and prayed for another Food Minister has had her wish granted, and for Mr. Shinwell has been ordained the motto *Defence, not defiance*. Mr. Gaitskell's is perhaps the most interesting appointment. His job is to help the Chancellor in his enormous diocese. The pattern of the Cabinet seems to indicate the shape of things to come: an unwritten *entente* with the Conservatives that controversial legislation shall be avoided and the first months devoted to essentials, among which even a little more economical cheeseparing may not be ruled out. With Mr. Bevin still at the F.O., the Opposition is estopped from a sudden change from complacency with his foreign policy. Perhaps, in the new world situation he may himself prove less complacent with the progress of diplomacy in the last five years. I don't know why the Government should not manage to carry on for some months if it sticks to essentials and does not break under the strain of almost minority rule. But it will depend most on the manners of the Ministers and the restraint of the "workers" and Stalin. If Mr. Morrison treats the Opposition in Parliament with contempt, and if Mr. Bevan continues to insult half the nation, the new Government won't see Whitsun, as a Government.

Justice Run Mad.—It is the men who have to administer justice and protect the innocent public who have the best view of the incidence of crime and the best right to advise on the forms of punishment fit for individual criminals. The L.C.J., after hearing two atrocious cases of robbery under arms, imposed maximum sentences and spoke his mind on the futility of the violent swing to so-called humanitarianism in penal reform. What he said corresponds with what the humblest lay magistrate concerned with juvenile crime has increasingly pondered since the cranks had their way. Crimes of violence were never so rampant, juvenile crimes of violence never so rife. And for the lay magistrate a "pi-jaw" and a binding-over, time after time, are all the resources of the majesty of the Law available. The young murderer-in-the-making laughs in his sleeve. He knows that he is an interesting case, he is the "victim"; the victim of a queer mental disease unpronounceable. The old woman whom he has half battered to death is not a victim, but merely an exhibit in his medical case. There is no *cure* for these young thugs but a taste (as long as it is necessary) of the majesty and efficacy of the Law, a taste of the birch. And for the hardened adult criminal the "cat." That infliction soon enough put down garrotting when it was rife and would soon enough put down coshing and shooting. For those who are ready to inflict pain and injury on others are the first to dread it for themselves. The violent swing to sentimentality and curative medical treatment run mad (with all its ridiculous jargon) has made a mockery of law and order. The protection of the public has been forgotten in dealing with crime, and there is to-day no "victim" of a foul assault but the perpetrator. That is the Gilbertian situation created by too much deference to cranks and one-sided "humanitarians." It is to be hoped that a really strong L.C.J. like Lord Goddard will be listened to, as he deserves to be, by the legislators and by members of *ad hoc* Royal Commissions.

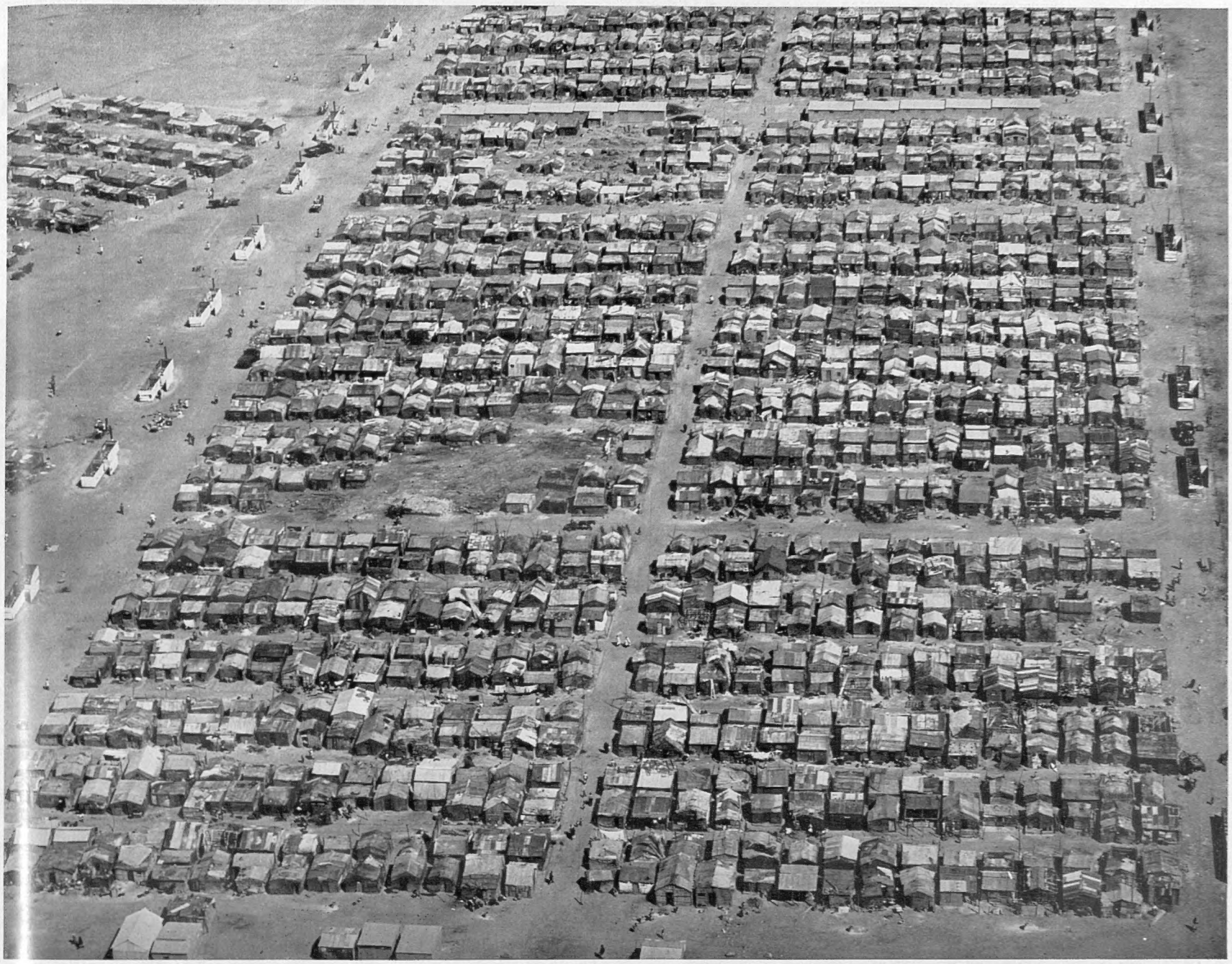
THE SAXMUNDHAM HEAD IS PLACED ON PUBLIC EXHIBITION IN LONDON: This Roman bronze portrait head, one of the finest ever unearthed in this country, is now being displayed for the first time in the Edward VII Gallery of the British Museum. It was found in the River Alde, at Rendham, near Saxmundham, in Suffolk during the spring of 1907. The present owner, Mrs. D. Hollond, of Saxmundham, has lent it to the British Museum for six months. The head, which is life-size, probably represents the Emperor Claudius, and is remarkable for its uncompromising fidelity to the original. The marks of rough treatment which it bears lend probability to the suggestion that it was looted by Boadicea's rebels, in A.D. 61, from the temple which the Romans erected to Claudius at Colchester in the early years of the British occupation

Just "Food."—New brooms are said to sweep clean. Anyway, new Ministers usually make pretty promises to secure a smooth passage and a sympathetic public. And the new Food Minister is no exception. He has undertaken to liquidate the word "calories" and to speak of "food" (and we hope improve it). That is a good start, if a brave promise. Calories have been done to death. As the *Times* has said, none of us has ever seen a calory, yet we have all been choked and throttled with them. True for years we have never seen a mutton-chop or a beef-steak, but at least we haven't been choked with them. A judge is said to have once asked: "*What are Keats?*" No judge has asked "*What are calories?*" The Bench knew perfectly well they would get no lucid, convincing answer, and judges expect precise answers. Mr. Webb's promise carries dangers and responsibilities. Henceforth, until he has improved our menus, he will be compelled to compare our daily fare with that of other nations (whom we regard as better governed than Britain), not on a basis of calory percentage, but on a basis of chop for chop and steak for steak. And that will open *joints* in his harness, for we have some vague recollection of what a chop was, but the elusive calory has never struck a bell in our memory. "If you call this a chop" (we shall say to Mr. Webb) "give me calories." His path may not be easy, but I fancy I shall prefer Mr. Webb to Mr. Strachey, who has never failed to raise my hackles. And perhaps in this chopping and changing, the accent will fall on the chop at last.

Galleon Gold.—Tobermory is again in the news, this time in kindlier guise. I refer to the Spanish treasure ship which went down in the bay in 1588. She lies in an area over which the Dukes of Argyll have right of salvage, and many a MacCullum More has "had a go" to lift the reputed treasure. The latest search which brought up something on account was that of 1912, which at least proved the wreck's existence, as once before it had been proved in 1770. Now the new Duke has secured Admiralty help and Navy divers "on a repayment basis." This seems to imply that the taxpayer will be recouped if the treasure is found in sufficient quantity. The Admiralty confines its services merely to locating the wreck (which was done in 1912 by Colonel Foss), *not* in fishing up the gold and jewels—the pieces of eight. It seems odd that Colonel Foss's location has been forgotten. Four-hundred-year-old wrecks don't shift and drift as a rule. Still, it is a picturesque venture with our money, reminiscent of Queen Elizabeth. We are used to having our money squandered on even more wildcat schemes, and we shall hope for a return of some kind. *This* wildcat scheme is at least romantic, and jobs for the boys-in-blue must be found, apparently.

THE OLD STAGER

PROBABLY REPRESENTING THE EMPEROR CLAUDIUS: This is a profile view of the celebrated Saxmundham head which is now placed on exhibition in London



THE SLUMS OF JOHANNESBURG, WHERE FREQUENT RIOTS HAVE OCCURRED OF RECENT WEEKS, BRINGING THE POLICE INTO ACTION WITH FIREARMS: *Above* and *below*—These two aerial views of the notorious shanty town give a clear idea of the terrible living conditions which are to be found side by side with the affluence of the great gold city of the Rand. For the coloured peoples of the South African shanty towns Dr. Michael Scott appealed when he went before the United Nations in the United States last year, and at the same time attacked the policy of segregation so ruthlessly pushed forward by the Malan Government in the Union

Much has been heard of Johannesburg's vast shanty town during the past year or two, notably when Dr. Michael Scott, the friend of the native peoples, was prosecuted under the Roman Dutch Law of South Africa for living side by side with the natives and sharing their poverty. Of recent weeks there has been violent rioting on the Rand, with the police taking strong action to quell the discontent of these people who live in shanties packed one against the other. Some of the shanties are built of discarded paraffin tins, rotting wood and scraps of every description taken from refuse dumps and the mine dumps of the reef. Sanitary conditions are of a primitive order, the shacks being flanked by a series of communal earth lavatories.

SLUMS OF THE RAND

THE SHANTY TOWN WHICH ADJOINS MODERN JOHANNESBURG

THE IRISH COACH SETS OUT FROM BUCKINGHAM PALACE FOR THE PALACE OF WESTMINSTER: This was the scene from the steps of the Victoria Memorial as the King, accompanied by the Queen, drove to Parliament for the inauguration

THE KING OPENS PARLIAMENT

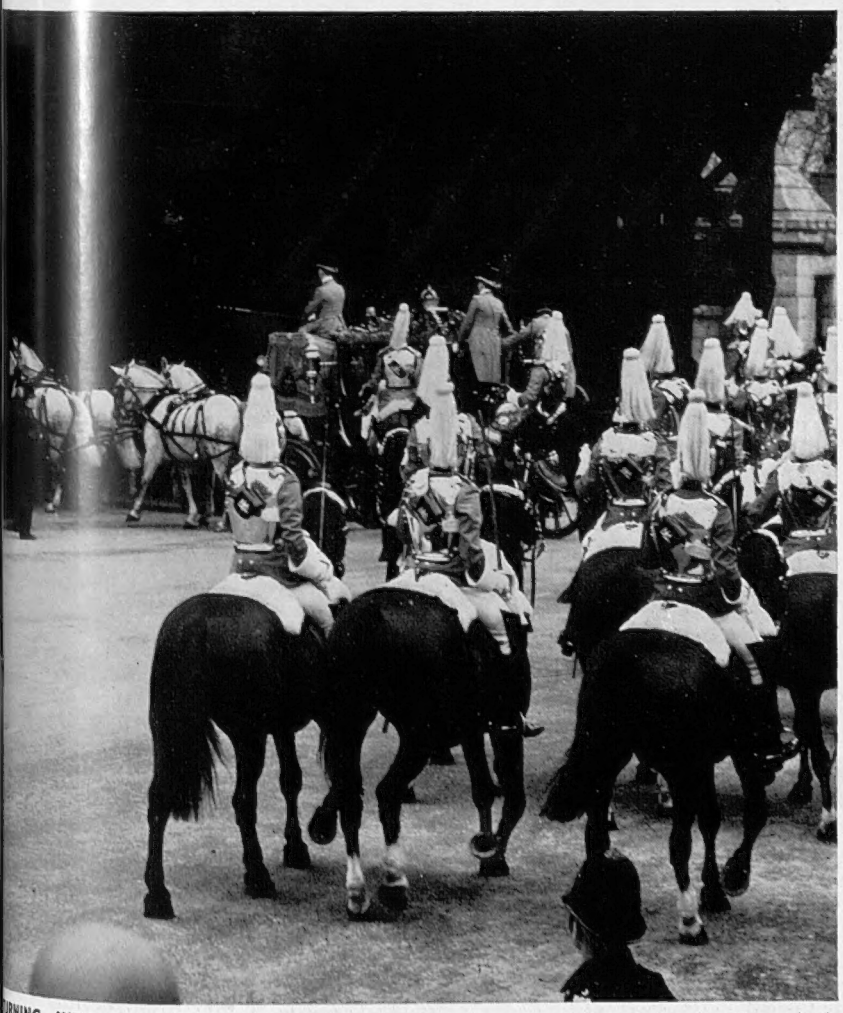
Traditional Pageantry During the State Drive to and from Westminster

London's week of pageantry began on Monday with the Opening of Parliament by the King. Both the drive to Westminster and the opening ceremony had all the traditional splendour, and the fact that London was decorated in anticipation of the visit of President Auriol added still further to the colourful nature of the occasion. The King and Queen drove in the Irish State coach. There were also four State landaus in the procession, together with four divisions of a Sovereign's Escort of the Household Cavalry. Princess Elizabeth, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester and the Duchess of Kent went to the House of Lords by car along the processional route. As was widely expected, the Speech from the Throne offered no indication of controversial legislation by the newly-elected Government, the Labour policy being adapted to the facts of the situation of stalemate.

THE KING AND QUEEN LEAVE THE VICTORIA TOWER AFTER THE STATE OPENING: Her Majesty is seen in white ermine and the King wore the full-dress uniform of a Field Marshal. The King's Speech from the Throne, so eagerly awaited in political circles, indicated no sensational measures in the first session

THE ROYAL COACH, FOLLOWED BY ITS ESCORT OF CAVALRY, TURNS FROM THE HORSE GUARDS INTO WHITEHALL: In the foreground just in front of the crowd is the band of the Metropolitan Police. As the Royal coach approached, the pealing of bells from the Abbey pronounced a welcome to the Royal Palace of Westminster

E RETURN TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE ALONG THE GAILY-DECORATED MALL : The Windsor greys d awing the Irish coach round the base of the Victoria Memorial towards the end of the journey back from Parliament. Large crowds lined the route



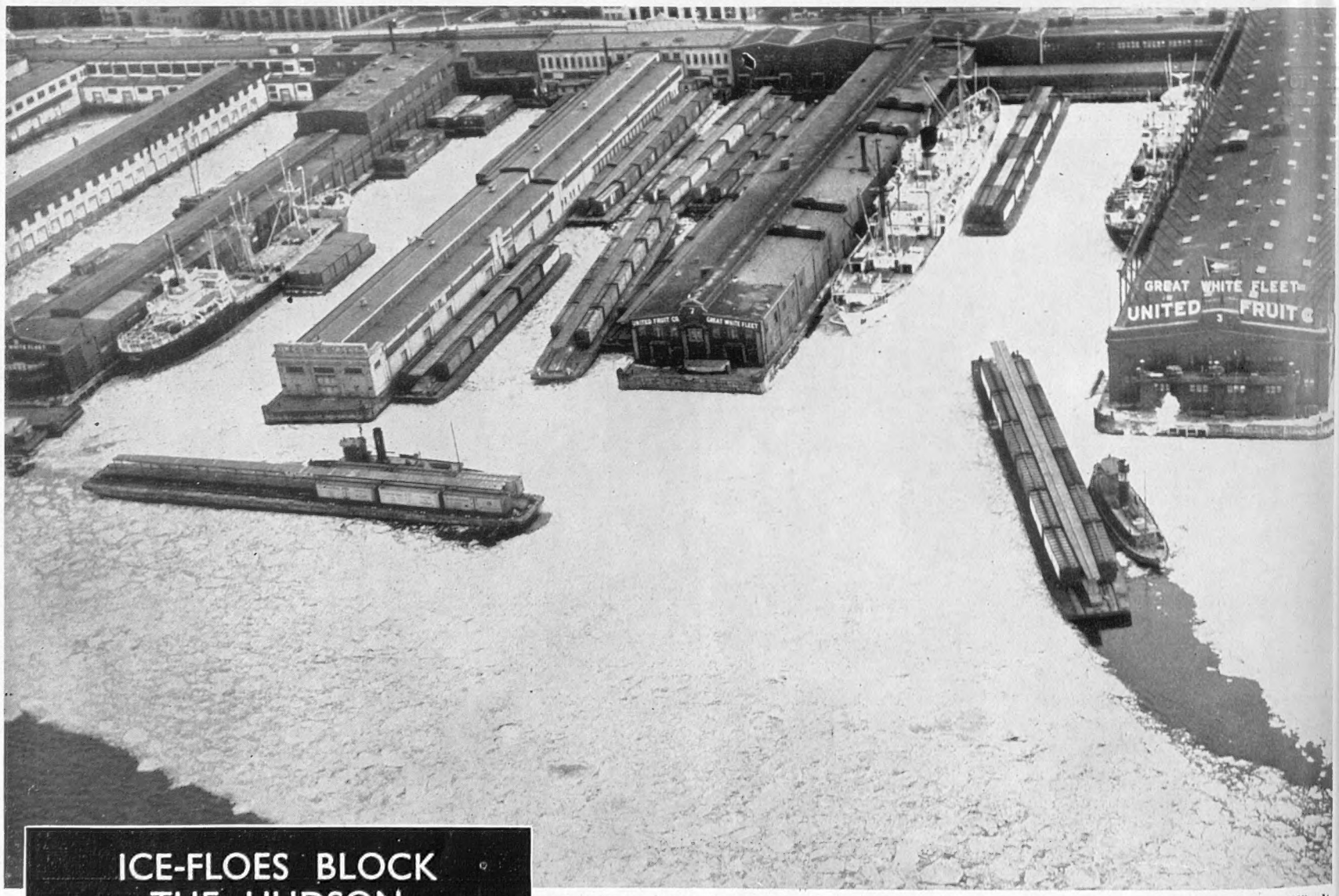
URNING INTO THE VICTORIA TOWER : The Royal coach, followed by its Sovereign's Escort of Cavalry, entering the precincts of the House of Lords. The Victoria Tower, which is undergoing repairs, is clothed in timber-work and scaffolding

THE START OF THE RETURN JOURNEY TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE : The coach leaving Parliament after the Royal opening. Only a few moments before the King started out, fire brigade headquarters near the Houses of Parliament received a call to a basement in Parliament Street, on the Royal route. The call turned out to be a hoax. There was no interference with the procession

DAFFODIL DAYS IN THE SCILLIES

THE SCILLIES TASTE THE FIRST DELIGHTS OF SPRING: Picking daffodils on a farm above Old Town Bay, St. Mary's, Isles of Scilly. Already tens of thousands of blooms from the islands have come on to the market, and the hitherto high price of flowers has begun to drop. The flower fields of Scilly are protected by thick hedges and stone walls, so fierce are the Atlantic winds

ICE-FLOES BLOCK THE HUDSON



NEW YORK IN WINTER'S GRIP: Floating ice in the Hudson River has made operations difficult for these railway barges transferring freight trucks across the river from New Jersey to New York. In the background are the piers of the Great White Fleet of the United Fruit Company

TAKING THE SALUTE DURING THE MARCH-PAST ON ST. DAVID'S DAY IN LONDON : Brigadier-General the Earl of Gowrie, Colonel of the Regiment, on the saluting dais at Wellington Barracks as men of the Welsh Guards gave "eyes right." Officers and men of the Regiment wore the leek, national emblem of Wales and emblem of Welsh fighting men since earliest times. Legend has it that St. David, patron saint of the Welsh, on one occasion caused his countrymen under King Cadwallader to distinguish themselves from their Saxon foes by wearing the leek in their caps. Shakespeare makes out that the Welsh wore leeks at the Battle of Poitiers, the redoubtable Fluellen in "Henry V" referring to that famous occasion

ST. DAVID'S DAY and the WELSH GUARDS

The Annual Parade at Wellington Barracks

A MAJOR OF THE WELSH GUARDS RECEIVES A LEEK FROM THE COLONEL OF THE REGIMENT : Brigadier-General the Earl of Gowrie conducting the annual ceremony. All ranks of the Welsh Guards received leeks

THE GUARDS FIX LEEKS IN REMEMBRANCE OF THE WELSH PATRON SAINT : *Left*—A sergeant and his men fixing leeks in their caps on the parade-ground at Wellington Barracks. *Right*—A warrant officer placing the emblem in his cap. Among the special arrangements on St. David's Day was a Welsh Guards Rugby match, and there was a film show in the barracks. St. David, patron saint of Wales, died in 544. Legend relates that he was the son of Xantus, Prince of Cardiganshire. He was brought up as a priest, lived the life of an ascetic in the Isle of Wight, and later preached to the Britons

EUROPE FALLS AWAY FROM SOCIALISM

The Political Trend Since the High Tide of 1945

By FERDINAND TUOHY

THERE need be no doubt as to the most lasting impact of our recent Election on world opinion in general. The almost total eclipse of foreign affairs. Here was a spectacle of the most politically mature of peoples, and one with world-wide connections, rummaging on its shelves, resolutely opposed to observing the state of the flood outside the door.

The solitary candidate who chose the glaring connection between foreign affairs and day-to-day British living for his election theme, finished bottom of the poll. The only time the European mainland was brought to mind by a leader (the H-bomb can hardly be classed in like category) was when the decline of European Socialism was mentioned, and that was done to sustain a domestic issue.

No journalist's jig of glee sends me back to this decline; rather is it a subject for far shrewder dissection than I can offer, since "often Socialism varies," and in some national interpretations of it there remains much good sense, response to necessity and worth. Indeed, the Western world stands a poor chance of getting through without the best in Socialism.

Only yesterday it was pinning its highest hopes to the creed.

There are times when it is permissible to resurrect one's own scribblings. Under a Shaef by-line, I asked in May of 1945: "To what extent are our coming elections likely to be affected by the unquestioned strong leftward swing that has set in almost all over the Continent? Here, in France, we recently witnessed the latest proof. You see the same in Belgium, Italy, Czechoslovakia, Austria. Scandinavia has not altered, while there is every sign that other countries, like Holland and Poland, will follow the great leftward swing just as soon as they regain their breath."

They did; in fact, it was soon possible to write of a socialistic Europe (with one or two obvious omissions: Germany, Spain).

I then proceeded to indulge a pet frailty, over-simplification, to to the extent of setting down a row of reasons accounting for the great embrace of Socialism. Here they are, recast in pill form:

Determination to take over the main services and production imperative to the life of the community. Banishment of monopoly and private profit from these enterprises. ("This issue of public ownership is the chief one calculated to send the Right flying.")

Giving of the vote to women. Following the example of Marianne (she formed 60 per cent. of France's electorate), the enfranchised women of Europe decided from their hearts to give Socialism an honest trial.

Grim lack of the primal necessities of living: food, clothing, warmth. In that early period of acute want, the peoples looked instinctively to a political faith whose main platform was that "haves" and "have-nots" should share alike.

Failure of the United States and Britain to live up to their long-proclaimed promises to feed the liberated countries. The very great importance of succour was ill appreciated and sent many farther Left than Socialism.

"Anti-Fascism." This had been so ingrained during the war, by Right and Left alike, that the peoples came to lump all their woes, hates and dislikes under it. And what was its reverse? Why, Socialism, of course!

Popular sentiment that there hadn't been nearly enough riddance of traitors and collaborationists, of sinister money-power and really guilty persons. Belief that Right-wing régimes looked less severely on quislings and Darlanism, and fear lest pre-war political influences of evil memory might re-establish themselves.

Clever capitalisation of Leftist participation in Resistance movements, particularly the Communist role. Sincere belief in all these men as "patriots." Conviction that "Free" wartime leaders were not getting on with the social revolution to which they had assented "underground" during hostilities.

Heartfelt extension of the left hand to that great people evoked by the one word "Stalingrad." Very many millions believed that, if peace had come with the Russians, the surest way of maintaining it was through Socialism Up the Third International!

What has supervened, that only shaky Socialist parties in and out of coalition should survive five years later, except in Scandinavia, whose Socialism has none the less had to be watered down: that successive defeats in Belgium, Germany, Italy, Austria, Australia and New Zealand have been followed by a moral defeat in Britain?

First and foremost, nationalisation has proved a flop. Carried to its doctrinaire extreme, it has bred laziness, sectional pressure, under-production and the five-day week, also an ingrowing withdrawal from international commitments, due to the over-riding fact that a State-planned and directed economy cannot be managed save by an ever-increasing exercise of the sovereign power of the central government.

Over nothing have Socialists differed more among themselves than over nationalisation, for proof of which harken to my journalist friend, Ian Mackay, reporting last year's Amsterdam International Socialist Conference:

"Syndicalism and trade union domination in every shape or form are roundly condemned. . . . The committee of experts declares that the national industries should be at the disposal of the nation and not of the workers or any particular group. . . . Centralisation of control, they found, lowers individual production, raises costs, frustrates individual initiative, complicates the political tasks of the State and worsens the conditions of the workers by rendering managerial responsibility anonymous."

That conference was attended by eighteen countries, and British Labour was almost in a minority of one in refusing to accept the foregoing. To-day Continental Socialist parties are for no more nationalisation and for the dilution of what there is, with far more of private enterprise.

Added injury has been done to Socialism by the realisation that it is under pressure to break away all the time in the direction of Communism, which has now come to fill the role of *ci-devant* "Anti-Fascism," i.e., the thing to be worked up about.

Again, the personal freedom issue has told against Socialism. Even where this is most well-meaning, it just can't help "getting in the way," and women in particular prefer the fruits of foraging away from State control and purchase, even if such freedom costs a little more—but for better quality. *A nous la liberté* has gone for much in the decline of Socialism's appeal, albeit some versions try not to be too ordering-about, and are really more akin to our Radicals. Speaking of women, the widespread rise of the Christian Socialist Party has filled the needs, spiritual and material, of many women who voted Socialist after the war.

A second intervener which has militated against Socialism (as well as vastly helping it) has been Marshall Aid. This greatly improved the food situation in countries like France, where they believe that in order to get men to work and be reasonable, you 've got to put the right food and drink forward as top priority—over housing, baby culture, and welfare this and that—and nothing could completely conceal the fact of Marshall Aid being the product of a capitalistic, private enterprise society.

Then the bureaucratic squandering and spiral wage increases demanded by Socialists in office came to pall in several lands. It 's as if the boys say in as many words: "Well, here 's the old cow, the State. Let 's milk her. No one will see and it won't be missed. There 's too much of it going on for any risk of that."

Or, again, the complete fallacy of the belief that Socialism was the preordained bridge to the Soviet Union, has augmented the steady trailing away from the Party. Rather what these people see is an ineffectual Socialism constantly being treated with contempt by the Soviet Union, and having to stand by and see its plans and policies queered, if not sabotaged outright, by Communists or fellow-travellers in its own (Socialist) ranks.

The main reason many Europeans are still willing to persist with Socialism is that they see in it the only hope of "riding" strikes, unofficial and other, of keeping them from overflowing into that revolutionary chaos ardently desired by Moscow. But even here doubts are growing as to whether it wouldn't be wiser to have it out about dreary strike, strike, which is a deliberate form of nerve war waged by a minority having their hands on the levers of the Machine State.

Then one mustn't overlook the injurious process which the Socialists themselves have set afoot by their internecine warfare.

In course of an election harangue which was not nearly enough publicised, la tough Summerskill announced that her Party had poise, which other countries could not understand. She might have added that not even foreign Socialist parties can always understand it. For example, Socialists in France were as annoyed as anyone else by the method of Cripps's devaluation. "*Ils s'en fichent pas mal des autres*" ("A lot they care about other people") was how French Socialists construed that particular piece of poise.

At other times we have read of Léon Blum beseeching Labour Britain to play with the European team before it is too late; have heard Morrison admonish André Philip as "ungrateful"; and what we haven't heard Socialist Paul-Henri Spaak say. . . .

Spaak is a good name to close on. It shows there are two Socialisms competing in current Europe. One of them would prefer to do business with a Churchill because it considers the present circumstances of the cold war, and such matters as nationalisation, as not being even in the same street from the standpoint of importance.

It only remains to add that belittling the results of foreign coalitions in which Socialists have participated, is off the mark. One need but mention the Socialist sustaining of M. Queuille's record post-war Cabinet, which was brought down by . . . other Socialists across the Channel. I could instance other cases.

THE B.B.C. THRILLED THE NATION WITH ITS MINUTE-BY-MINUTE BROADCASTS ON ELECTION NIGHT AND THE SOCIALIST "BLACK FRIDAY": John Snagge (seated) reading the results from Broadcasting House, when he probably had the greatest audience of listeners in the history of British radio. Standing beside him, wearing headphones, is Mr. David Lloyd James. It was not until 8.20 p.m. on Friday, February 24, that the vast army of listeners knew that Labour had won a slender overall majority at the polls

NEW YORK FOLLOWS THE BRITISH ELECTION: Frank Mitchell, assistant director of Press and radio for the British Information Services, receives some early returns over the Transatlantic telephone while Mrs. Anne O'Hare McCormick, of the "New York Times," looks on. Behind them an employee of the Information Service is posting up comparative figures

WHERE THE VOTES GO WHEN THE COUNTING IS DONE

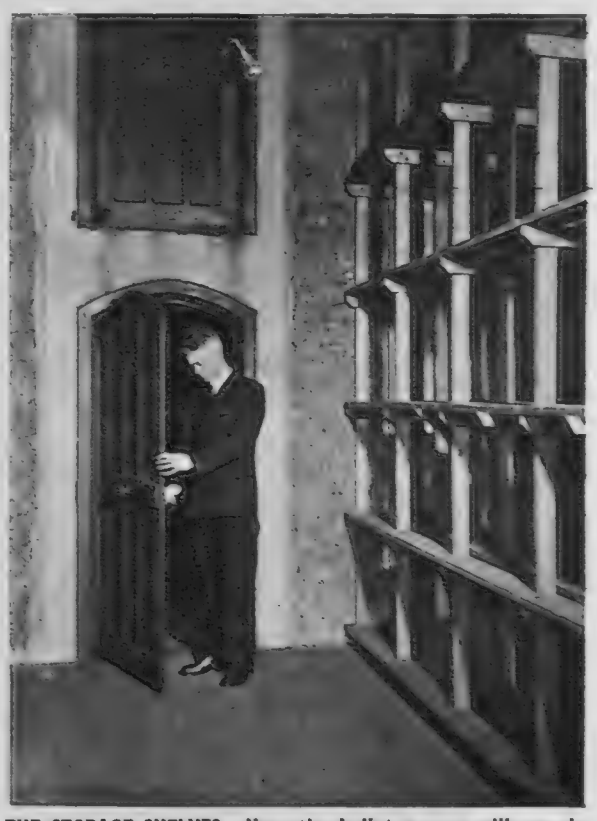
The Ballot Papers are Stored in the Houses of Parliament

THE VICTORIA TOWER OF THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, WHERE THE GENERAL ELECTION BALLOT PAPERS ARE STORED FOR A YEAR AND A DAY: Here the vital documents are stored in sacks on fireproof shelves, and they cannot be inspected by anyone unless there are complaints or petitions regarding unfair returns. Even then examination of the papers would be under rigid supervision

MAILBAGS FULL OF BALLOT PAPERS ARE UNLOADED AT THE VICTORIA TOWER, WESTMINSTER: Between 28,000,000 and 30,000,000 papers are involved, and each bag is labelled with its electoral division

A MESSENGER UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO STORAGE ROOM "E" IN THE VICTORIA TOWER: Here the ballot papers for the recent election will be stored until February 24, 1951

THE SECRET VOTES OF BRITAIN'S ELECTORS ARE HAULED UP THE VICTORIA TOWER: Sacks of papers arriving for storage. The last of the papers are due to come from Moss Side, Manchester, after March 9



THE STORAGE SHELVES: Here the ballot papers will remain for 366 days, and it is very unlikely that they will have to be investigated, as petitions with regard to unfair elections are very much a thing of the past

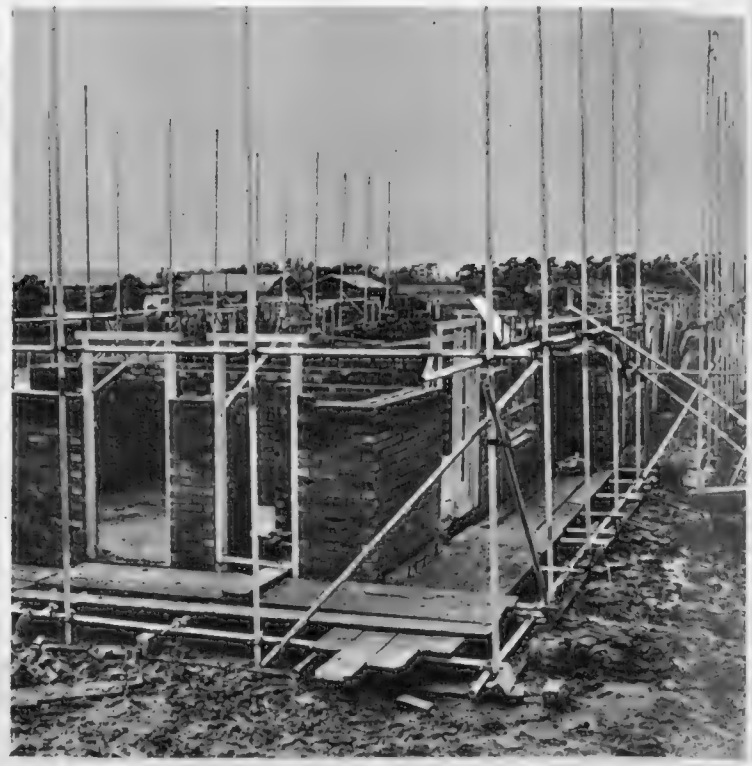
Except by order of the House or of a tribunal having cognisance of petitions complaining of undue returns or undue elections, ballot papers and counterfoils cannot be examined after they have been counted and stored. If such an order had to be carried out, however, it is laid down that care shall be taken to ensure that the manner in which a particular elector has voted shall not be revealed until the full circumstances have been examined. Forgery of ballot papers is extremely difficult in this country, as they must bear the official stamp which is put on a paper the moment it is handed to the voter. Voting in the name of electors who are dead or who have left the area, but whose names are still on the register, is, of course, possible because identity cards are not checked during polling.

WORK IN PROGRESS AT LONGLANDS, HEMEL HEMPSTEAD, THE MAIN NEIGHBOURHOOD UNIT OF THE NEW SATELLITE TOWN: A roadway under construction in what will one day be a model residential area

An appeal in the High Court on July 30, 1949, brought by residents of Hemel Hempstead against the Ministry of Town and Country Planning's order for the compulsory purchase of land for the new satellite town, was dismissed by Mr. Justice Morris. Since then the planning of this new town, which together with Harlow, Crawley and Stevenage, will help to relieve London's congestion, has been going ahead with all speed, and since early autumn actual building operations have been in progress at Hemel Hempstead. The town already has a population of 21,000 inhabitants, and the idea is to incorporate the old-world characteristics of Hemel Hempstead's High Street into the new satellite. In twelve months' time it is probable that building will go forward at the rate of 600 houses a year. It will take twenty years to complete the new town.

Housing in the London Area

GROWTH OF A SATELLITE AND BIRTH OF AN AIRWAYS TOWN



WORK IN PROGRESS ON THE SECOND OF HEMEL HEMPSTEAD'S FIRST TWO NEIGHBOURHOOD UNITS: In twenty years the population of Hemel Hempstead will rise from the present total of 21,000 to 60,000

THE FIRST HOUSES IN HOMEFIELD ROAD: This is part of the pilot housing scheme at Hemel Hempstead. It is designed to test out the seven types of house on the estate. The rents of the houses are 30s. a week inclusive of rates

LONDON'S NEW AIRWAYS TOWN: *Above* and *on right*—These are some of the first eighty flats in London's new £1,300,000 "airways town" at Stanwell, Middlesex, on the outskirts of London Airport. They are expected to be ready for occupation in a few weeks' time. The flats are to be followed by 700 homes on a 98-acre site at Stanwell for aircrew and employees at the airport, to be built during the next few years. The town, which will hold 3,500 people, will have its own schools and bus services. Other houses are being built at Heston and Ruislip. All houses are to be let to airways employees at between £1 to £1 10s. per week

ANTIQUITIES OF KENT

MAIDSTONE RECEIVES YET ANOTHER PRINCELY GIFT—A 1000TH ANNIVERSARY AT GRAVESEND

To commemorate his twelfth year as Mayor of Maidstone as well as the 400th anniversary of the town's incorporation, Alderman Sir Garrard Tyrwhitt-Drake is making a gift to the town of a group of medieval buildings. They comprise the fourteenth-century ecclesiastical college, which forms part of a larger group, consisting of the College, the parish church of All Saints, and the Archbishop's palace and stables, which already belong to the town. Sir Garrard Tyrwhitt-Drake recently bought the property and has now presented the title deeds to the town. Begun by Archbishop Courtenay and finished in 1397, the College to-day consists of an embattled gateway tower, a river tower, a master's house and tower, and just over two acres of land stretching down to the banks of the River Medway. The College and Palace, with the parish church in the centre, stand to the south-east of Maidstone Bridge, and make an impressive picture for travellers on the London-Folkestone road. From another Kentish town, Gravesend, also comes news of antiquarian interest, the plan to close St. George's Church, drawing attention to the legend of Pocahontas. There is no proof, however, that the American Indian Princess was laid to rest at St. George's and no trace of her remains has ever been found there.

THE GLORY OF OLD MAIDSTONE: A view across the River Medway at Maidstone, showing the famous group of medieval buildings presented to the town by Maidstone's Mayor, Alderman Sir Garrard Tyrwhitt-Drake. On left is the Archbishop's palace, with (in centre) All Saints' Church, and (right) the fourteenth-century ecclesiastical college

THE ARCHBISHOP'S PALACE AND THE FOURTEENTH-CENTURY ECCLESIASTICAL COLLEGE AT MAIDSTONE: The Palace (*left*) already belongs to the town, and the College is the last building in the group to be handed over by Alderman Sir Garrard Tyrwhitt-Drake, now celebrating his twelfth year as Mayor of Maidstone. Sir Garrard, who lives at Cobtree Manor, Maidstone, has the distinction of owning the largest private zoo in the United Kingdom. He is a director of the brewing concern of Style and Winch, of Maidstone Water Company and of the Maidstone Zoo Ltd. His first mayoralty of Maidstone was during the First World War

1,000TH ANNIVERSARY: The tiny wayside Roman Catholic chapel at Denton, Gravesend, which, after being abandoned for centuries was restored and re-opened for worship a few years ago, is 1,000 years old this year. At one time the building was the chapel of Denton Manor. During the Reformation the chapel and manor were taken over by Henry VIII. The chapel was later closed and became almost a ruin. In 1901 it was restored by a former Mayor of Gravesend, but no services were held there until after the late war. Now they are held there regularly

GRAVESEND AND POCAHONTAS: St. George's Parish Church at Gravesend, in the chancel of which Pocahontas, the Red Indian Princess, is supposedly buried, may be closed under a scheme for the reorganisation of the parish, now approved by Rochester Diocesan Committee. If so, the tower will be left untouched and the historic monuments in the church stored there. Pocahontas, after being brought to England and received at Court, died in a ship off Gravesend in 1617

FROM MOGADISHU TO BUENOS AIRES

A Survey of the Foreign News in Pictures

MORE ITALIAN TROOPS ARE SENT OUT TO SOMALILAND: *Left*—**780 officers and men of the Italian Security Corps passing the reviewing stand at Caserta, Italy, before embarking for the former colony over which Italy now holds a mandate. On the reviewing stand was Premier de Gasperi, who told the troops that they must behave as administrators, not as conquerors.** *Right*—**A detachment disembarking at Mogadishu on arrival in Somaliland, where they have taken over from the British forces.** Meanwhile in Italy's other East African colony of pre-war days, the territory of Eritrea, there has been considerable trouble between rival groups. At the moment the United Nations flag flies above the Governor's Palace at Asmara, and the administration is for the time being in British hands. It appears that in Eritrea the Muslim groups favour independence, while the Coptic Christians favour annexation by Christian Ethiopia. As a result of clashes in the streets of Asmara between rival mobs, the British administration had to declare a state of emergency

THE UNITED STATES BREAKS WITH BULGARIA: Employees of the Legation in Sofia burning diplomatic documents before closing down the Legation following the recall of the Minister, Mr. Donald Heath. The break followed months of angry communication between Washington and Sofia over the whole treatment meted out to the Minister and his staff while in the Bulgarian capital

MR. AND MRS. DONALD HEATH PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR HOME: The American Minister to Bulgaria and his wife with their baggage and the Legation seal as they awaited transport following the final closing down of diplomatic relations. This break with a Communist satellite government of the Soviet Union is the first diplomatic split involving the United States since the end of the war. In spite of frequent clashes and demonstrations of hostility with the other Communist Governments, the United States has not seen fit to let the deterioration in its relations with them reach the point of a formal diplomatic rupture. American officials believe that the break was the natural outcome of the Bulgarian demand, on January 19, that Mr. Heath be recalled. The Bulgarian people, however, were quite uninformed of the crisis

A WAR OF POSTERS FOR AND AGAINST THE ATLANTIC PACT IS DEVELOPING IN ROME: A citizen examining one of the anti-Communist posters headed by the words, "Partisans of the Peace Eternal." In the left-hand drawing a Russian soldier, heavily armed, is seen approaching the door of the People's Security Castle. It is guarded by a solitary soldier

THE GIACONDA SMILE, BUT WITH A DIFFERENCE: Dr. Thomas Macoughtry Judson, Curator of the Vatican's Cigonara Collection, standing with Mrs. Alice C. Vernon, half-owner of the painting, beside the "Mona Lisa" canvas which he adjudges to be a genuine work by Leonardo da Vinci. The painting was recently displayed for the Press at the Princeton Club, New York, and it has now been returned to a place of safety in a bank vault. It appears that the portrait was brought to America from France in 1797 by William Henry Vernon, an ancestor of the present owners, and as a gift or trust from Queen Marie Antoinette. Those who have seen the painting say that the Giaconda smile is slightly less enigmatic than in the famous portrait which hangs in the Louvre

PRESIDENT AURIOL HONOURS MAURICE UTRILLO : The French President is seen shaking hands with Madame Utrillo after decorating her husband with the cross of an officer of the Legion of Honour at a ceremony at the Élysée Palace. Utrillo, who for long lived the life of a hermit, is now mixing again in Paris art circles, and his wife Lucie, formerly the wife of a wealthy patron of Utrillo, has done much to encourage him to restart his work. At the moment Utrillo is said to be taking a deep interest in preparations for a film which is to be made of his life and in which he may be asked to play the chief part

ATHENS ON THE EVE OF THE GREEK ELECTIONS : General Nicholas Plastiras, leader of the Greek National Progressive Union of the Centre Party, is seen in the centre of a mob of party supporters and opponents during a recent political rally in Athens. Police had to move in to protect the veteran leader. The elections in Greece were much hampered by the long-continued newspaper strike, which was only settled about three weeks before the country went to the polls

PREPARING FOR THE SOVIET ELECTIONS : A group of students from Moscow University being briefed on their schedules for a ski trip through the collective farms of the Moscow district. They will bring the outlying farms news of the elections and they will deliver lectures on the political and economic progress of the Soviet Union. In their rucksacks they will take as much warm clothing as the necessity for carrying election literature will allow. Of recent weeks nominations for the elections have been made throughout Russia. Marshal Stalin will represent the Stalin district of Moscow

THE KING OF SIAM AND HIS BRIDE-TO-BE LEAVE FOR THEIR HOMELAND : King Phumibol Adulet, younger brother of the late King Ananda Mahidol, who was assassinated in 1946, seen as he left Lausanne in company with his fiancée, Princess Sirikit, daughter of the Siamese Ambassador in London. They were en route to Bangkok via Marseilles, and they will be married in Siam in April. The King will be crowned in the same month. One of the many Coronation presents the King and his consort will receive is a handsome white elephant which has been found in the Siamese jungle and has been brought to Bangkok

THE CITY OF BUENOS AIRES CONTINUES WITH HER VAST AVENUE-BUILDING PROJECT : *Left*—Part of the area where demolition is proceeding to make way for the completion of the great thoroughfare, the Avenue of the Ninth of July, which was begun some years ago and which is now in process of completion. *Right*—A completed section of the Avenue showing the point at which it crosses Republic Place. In its early stages the Avenue was described as the widest and shortest avenue in the world. Of recent months many blocks of houses have been demolished in order to make way for the Avenue, and this has helped to cause a housing crisis in the city. There has been criticism of Mayor Debenedetti for continuing the project at such a time. The Avenue commemorates Argentina's Declaration of Independence

MR. PATRICK GORDON WALKER, WHO GAINS A SEAT IN THE CABINET: The new Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations. In this post he succeeds Mr. Philip Noel-Baker, his former chief. Mr. Gordon Walker, who is forty-two years of age, is one of the younger members of the Cabinet. The youngest is still Mr. Harold Wilson, President of the Board of Trade (33).

THE NEW SECRETARY OF STATE FOR SCOTLAND: Mr. Hector McNeil succeeds Mr. Woodburn at the Scottish Office, the latter, it is said, having lost the sympathy of the Covenanters. Mr. McNeil, formerly Minister of State, was Mr. Bevin's chief lieutenant at the Foreign Office. In the election he fought what was expected to be a tough fight at Greenock, but he won handsomely

BACK TO WESTMINSTER

SOME MEMBERS OF THE NEW PARLIAMENT WHO FORGATHERED IN LONDON LAST WEEK

Last week brought the 624 members of the new Parliament flocking to Westminster, and while Mr. Attlee consulted his colleagues and then announced his Ministerial changes, some surprising but none sensational, the Conservative Party held a meeting of the shadow Cabinet, the members forgathering at Mr. Churchill's London home; and the Liberals gathered at Church House, Westminster, to discuss their plans for the future after the "tragedy" of their lost deposits. Of the Ministerial changes particular interest was focused on two Back Benchers who came forward to high office—Mr. Maurice Webb, who succeeds Mr. Strachey at the Food Ministry, and Mr. Richard Stokes, who succeeds Mr. Key as Minister of Works.

TWO NEW MINISTERS WHO HAVE BEEN SWEPT FORWARD FROM THE BACK BENCHES TO OFFICE IN MR. ATTLEE'S NEW GOVERNMENT: *Left*—Mr. Maurice Webb, Labour member for Central Bradford, who succeeds Mr. Strachey as Minister of Food. Mr. Webb was Chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party in the last Parliament. *Right*—Mr. Richard Stokes, another politician who has not previously held high office, becomes the Minister of Works. Mr. Stokes, who represents Ipswich, has been known as a lively and somewhat unorthodox member

THE THREE MEN WHO HAVE BEEN DROPPED FROM HIGH OFFICE: *Left*—**Mr. Charles Key, Minister of Works in the late Parliament, who has been succeeded by the popular Mr. Stokes, M.P. for Ipswich, who has never previously held office.** *Centre*—**Mr. Arthur Woodburn, former Secretary of State for Scotland, who has been succeeded by Mr. Hector McNeil. Mr. Woodburn had no difficulty in retaining his seat at Clackmannan. He is a former Secretary of the Scottish Labour Party.** *Right*—**Mr. Wilfred Paling, the Postmaster-General in the late Parliament, who has given place to Mr. Ness Edwards. Mr. Paling represents the Dearne Valley, in the West Riding**

ADERS OF THE HEAVILY-DEFEATED LIBERAL PARTY HOLD A POST-MORTEM AT CHURCH HOUSE, WESTMINSTER: Lord Samuel, Mr. Clement Davies and Sir Andrew MacFadyen, who met to discuss the débâcle of their Party and to plan for the future. After the meeting Mr. Davies declared that the Liberal Committee had decided unanimously to call upon all Liberal candidates and associations to maintain and consolidate their organisations. Mr. Davies said that neither the Labour Party nor the Conservative Party had as yet approached the Liberal Party for talks

MEMBERS OF THE CONSERVATIVE SHADOW CABINET ARRIVE FOR A MEETING AT MR. CHURCHILL'S HOME AT HYDE PARK GATE: Lord Salisbury, Leader of the Opposition in the House of Lords, and Mr. Anthony Eden, the former Foreign Secretary. There was no statement from the Conservative shadow Cabinet after the meeting, this being reserved until the King's Speech had been heard at the opening of Parliament. The Marquess of Salisbury is a former Secretary of State for the Colonies

THOR, PUBLISHER AND FORMER SECRETARY OF STATE FOR AIR: Mr. Harold Macmillan, who retained his seat at Bromley. Before moving to Bromley Mr. Macmillan was for years member for Stockton-on-Tees

BACK FROM THE BATTLE OF SAFFRON WALDEN: Mr. R. A. Butler, who took a leading part in reorganising the Conservative Party after its defeat in 1945 and helped to frame the policy on which the 1950 election was fought

THREE MORE MEMBERS OF THE SHADOW CABINET CONSULTED BY MR. CHURCHILL AFTER THE ELECTION: Mr. Ralph Assheton, Lord Woolton, organiser of the Conservative campaign, and Mr. W. S. Morrison, seen leaving Hyde Park Gate. Mr. Assheton contested Blackburn West in the General Election and won a resounding victory against L. J. Edwards, a Minister in the late Government

HE THE "SHADOW" CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER? Sir John Anderson, who is non-Party and no longer holds a seat in the House of Commons, attended Mr. Churchill's shadow Cabinet meeting

THE "FATHER" OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: Earl Winterton, who represents Horsham in the House, has been M.P. for that constituency since 1904. He was a member of the Cabinet in 1938-39

THREE HAPPY WARRIORS OF THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY: Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, a member of Mr. Churchill's War Cabinet and a former Minister of Production, Mr. R. S. Hudson, a former Minister of Agriculture, and Mr. Walter Elliot, another former Minister of Agriculture, arriving together at Mr. Churchill's house. Mr. Elliot emerged from the election with flying colours. He contested the Glasgow seat of Kelvingrove, where he had been defeated by 45 votes in 1945, and gained a majority of 1,224 over his Labour opponent

MOVING a HOUSE 50 YARDS

A Skilful Piece of Engineering at Erlangen, Bavaria

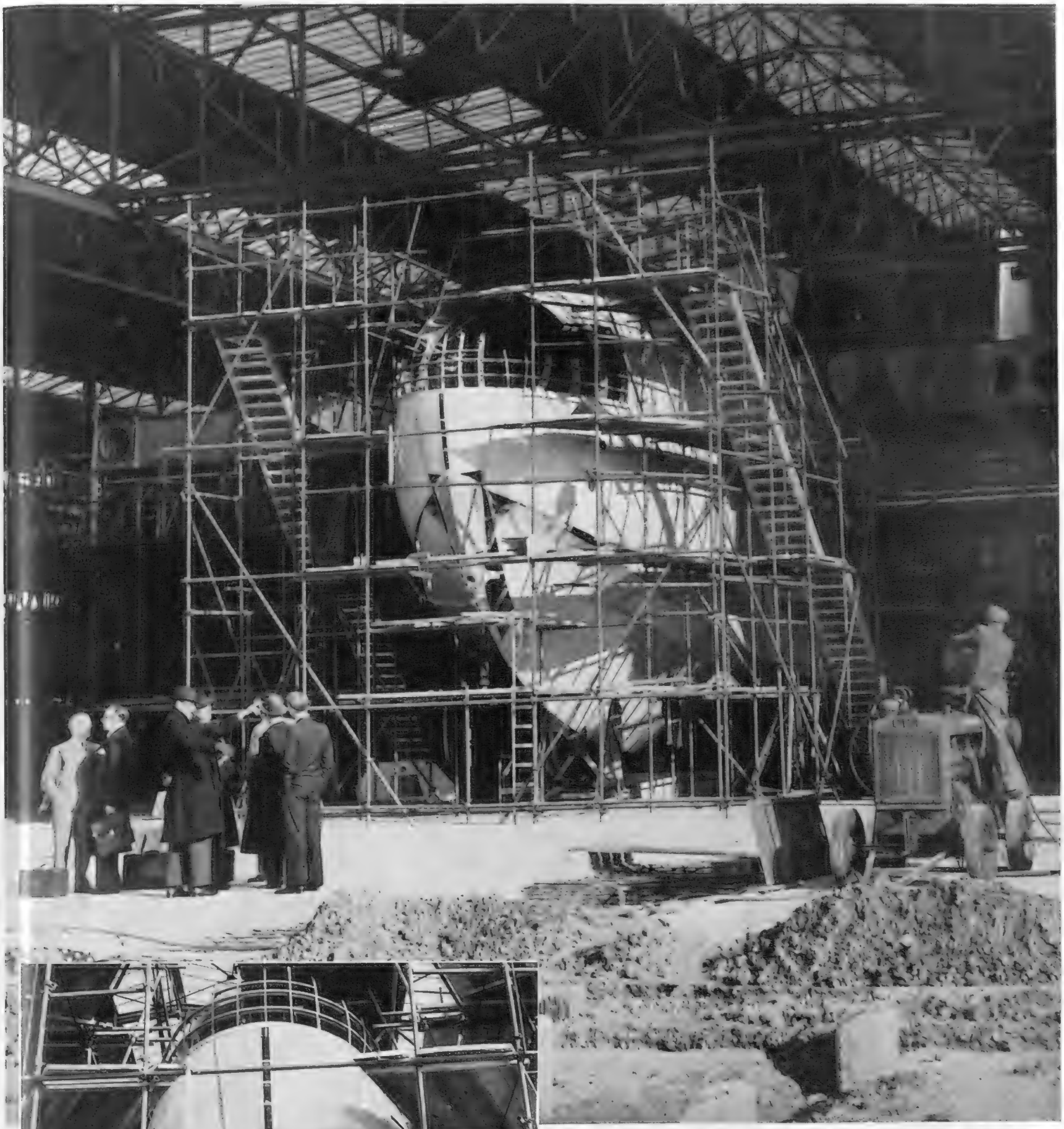
WATCHING THE PROGRESS OF THE MOVE AS THE HOUSE ROLLS TOWARDS ITS DESTINATION AT THE SPEED OF 3 FT. AN HOUR: One of the workers is seen measuring the advance with a rule. This solid, brick-built house at Erlangen, Bavaria, weighing about 635 tons, and of modern construction, has been moved in order to make way for the building of a block of offices. It was lifted from its foundations with the aid of hydrostatic presses, and then towed to its destination on a series of rollers. During the move the house had to change direction no fewer than three times. It was drawn forward on a series of windlasses operated by twelve men

THE HOUSE BEGINS ITS MOVE: In the foreground is the first set of girders which received the house after travelling the first 15 yards of the 50-yard journey. It was then necessary to rig up more girders to accomplish the next 15 yards. Each phase of the move took about fifteen hours, and as may be seen from this picture, the walls of the two-storey house were bound with steel bands in order to prevent any collapse under the strain. On the left of the picture is part of the new building which will extend over the site vacated by the two-storey house

TWO OF THE THREE WINCHES WHICH DREW THE HOUSE FORWARDS TO ITS NEW FOUNDATIONS: These winches were operated over a series of pulleys, and it was the task of the foreman to ensure a steady, even pull from the three gangs

THE START OF THE JOURNEY: Here is a side view of the house, showing how it was supported by massive steel girders and bound with steel bands above the first and second storeys. It was remarkable how little plaster fell from the walls as the house moved forward to its newly prepared foundations at the speed of 3 ft. per hour

THE CHIEF OF THE CONSTRUCTION FIRM MOVED WITH THE HOUSE: He is answering the 'phone in his office, one of the front rooms, while men outside await his order to start winching



AN ATLANTIC PRINCESS ON THE STOCKS: The great hull of one of the three Saunders-Roe flying-boats, each a 140-ton double-decker, now in an advanced state of construction at the Medina Works at East Cowes. The Princesses will be the world's largest practical flying-boats, and the makers are confident that they will put Britain in the forefront of long-range aircraft development when they enter the Atlantic service

BOWS-ON VIEW: A worker engaged in fitting operations on one of the Princess flying-boats at the Medina Works of Saunders-Roe. At the moment the clippers are in hangars. The final stage of construction will take place in the open

BUILDING THE ATLANTIC PRINCESSES

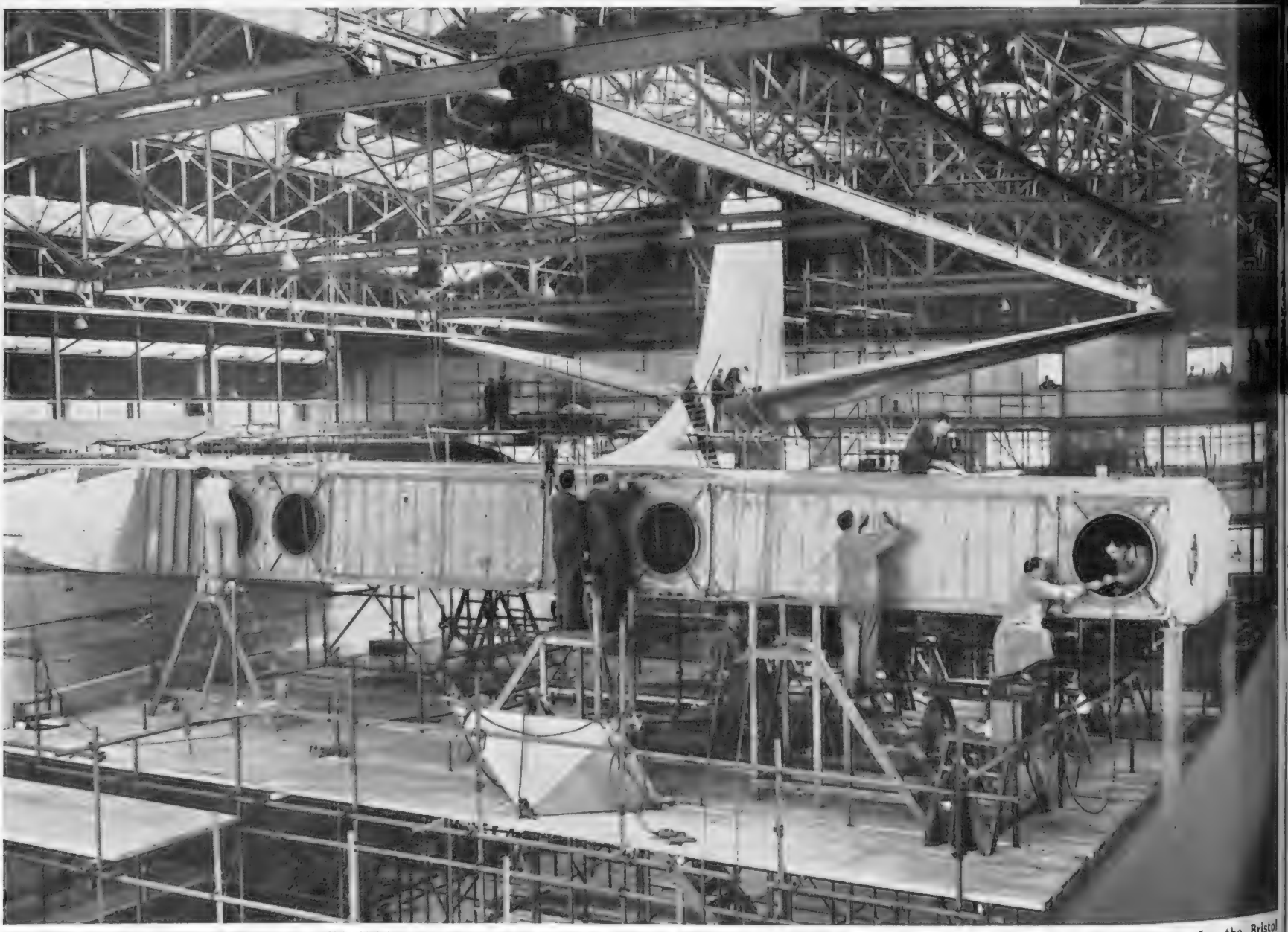
BRITAIN'S NEW LONG-RANGE FLYING-BOATS UNDER CONSTRUCTION AT COWES

Britain is now the only country building flying-boats on a big scale—a remarkable fact when it is considered that flying-boats are as popular to-day as ever they were, giving a degree of safety on our Commonwealth routes that has won the confidence of passengers. In the face of big operating losses it is not certain how far B.O.A.C. will want to proceed with clipper construction, particularly in view of the heavy expense involved in maintaining separate marine bases, but at the moment they are committed to taking over three 140-ton clippers of the Princess class, which, as depicted on these pages, are now making steady progress in the shops at East Cowes.

The first of these Princess flying-boats built by Saunders-Roe is, indeed, in an advanced state of construction and, the work being up to schedule, it is probable she will make her first flight in June 1951. The aircraft will have the range and speed to maintain non-stop services between Britain and South America and Britain and the United States, allowing for the possibility of meeting headwinds up to 90 m.p.h. This calls for a range in still air of 5,500 miles. The cruising speed will be 380 m.p.h., and the clippers will fly above the weather at an average height of 40,000 ft. The first of the Princesses will have ten Bristol Proteus engines of 3,500 h.p. each, so that

(Continued on page 343)

LIKE AN OCEAN LINER—MEN AT WORK WITHIN THE GIANT HULL OF ONE OF THE PRINCESS CLIPPERS NOW WELL ADVANCED TOWARDS COMPLETION AT THE SAUNDERS-ROE WORKS AT EAST COWES : This will be the main deck of the flying-boat. On the left is a stairway leading to the upper deck. Passengers will have more freedom of movement than in the average land-based air liner, and the atmosphere will be very much the same as on board ship. The hull has a length of 148 ft. and a beam of 16 ft. 8 ins. The maximum number of passengers will be 105



BUILDING UP THE INNER SECTIONS OF THE WINGS IN THE GREAT HANGAR AT THE MEDINA WORKS : On the left and in the centre are the housings for the Bristol Proteus turbo-prop engines. In all, eight of the engines will be coupled, and the other two each occupy solus a position outboard. In the background is seen the fin which towers to a height of nearly 56 ft. This was constructed in separate units, and was attached to the hull after fitting-out began last autumn

ING AMID A MAZE OF SCAFFOLDING: Riveting operations on the massive hull, and in the background the fin and tail plane units. Early next year the aircraft will be moved on to a slipway for the attachment of the outer planes and the top of the fin. Launching will then take place. To permit engine runs ashore, each of the Princess flying-boats will be positioned to face the hangars and will slide into the water stern-first

UILDING THE ATLANTIC RINCESSES: *(Continued from page 341)*

h.p. will be available for each 9 lb. of weight, giving a high margin of surplus power and promising a sustained high speed. Eight of the engines will be coupled, but each will be able to continue in operation should its pair fail. There will be two single turbine units in the outboard positions. With full tanks the aircraft will carry 15,000 gallons of petrol weighing 45 tons. This will be 35 per cent. of the all-up weight. Operating at extreme range, the clipper will carry eighty-five passengers, but its maximum load will be 105 passengers.

The three flying-boats are being built simultaneously, so the first of the Princesses can hardly be called a prototype, and indeed all three may go into service together, probably to start with on the South American routes. The second and third of the clippers will probably have the more powerful Proteus III engines, which should give them sufficient margin for regular operation on the North Atlantic route. However, the routeing of these machines yet remains to be decided, for it must be over a year yet before they pass from the hands of the Ministry of Supply into those of B.O.A.C.

In the Princess class the hull is claimed to be the largest metal structure ever built for an aircraft, and the Saro technicians have calculated that its cubic capacity is equal to three-and-a-half Constellations. Two-and-a-half miles of longitudinal members, 1,469 square yards of metal plating, and 160,000 rivets have gone into the making of each hull.

LOOKING ALONG THE LENGTH OF THE STILL-UNCOMPLETED WINGS: The clipper's total wing-span, when the outer planes are fitted during final assembly on the slipway outside the hangar, will be 220 ft. Stretching away to the left is the upper part of the double-decker fuselage

Aviation News

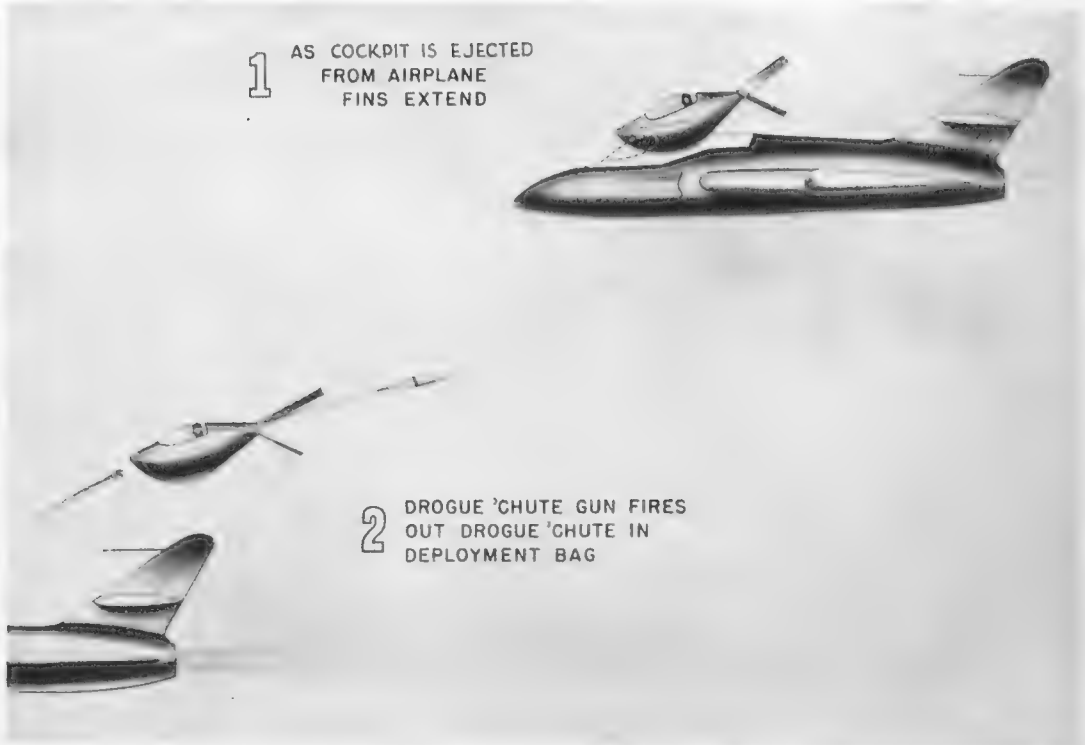
AIRCRAFT TO BEAT THE SUBMARINE

And a New Cockpit Ejection System

A NEW ANTI-SUBMARINE AIRCRAFT EARMARKED FOR THE ROYAL NAVY: The Blackburn and General Aircraft Company's YA 5 in flight during one of its many tests from Brough, Yorkshire. The prototype is powered by a Rolls-Royce Griffon engine. Its predecessors in naval aviation have been the Blackburn Firebrand, which is at present in service; the Skua, which shot down the first enemy aircraft of the last war; the Roc, the Shark and the Baffin

AMERICA'S LATEST ANTI-SUBMARINE AIRCRAFT: The Lockheed Neptune P2 V-4, which can locate radar-proof schnorkel submarines, and which is said to be able to destroy them at any depth without help from surface vessels. This is the first aircraft specifically designed to meet the threat of the schnorkel-equipped submarine. A new streamline radome under the plane permits unimpeded operation of new electronic search equipment. Other special equipment includes the radio sonobuoy, which is dropped in the ocean and relays the sound of the submarine's propellers, permitting the Neptune to pin-point the target, even though the submarine is completely submerged. The Neptune carries a whole arsenal of weapons, including torpedoes, rockets, bombs, mines, machine-guns and quick-firing 20-mm. cannon. Wing-tip fuel-tanks give great range to this plane, which already holds the world's distance record of 11,236 miles. Neptunes have even flown non-stop 5,000 miles after taking off from aircraft-carriers. Lockheed has delivered over 100 earlier models of the P2 V to the American Navy, and they are now in service along both coasts of America from Alaska and Newfoundland to the Panama Canal. The Lockheed P2 V production line is now turned over exclusively to the new P2 V-4

A LOCKHEED P2 V PATROLLING THE ROCKBOUND CALIFORNIA COAST: The U.S. Navy's submarine attacker in the region of the Golden Gate, San Francisco. The first of the Neptunes, the P2 V-1, was delivered to the Navy in 1945



THE "BREAKAWAY" COCKPIT—A NEW AND MORE ELABORATE SYSTEM OF PILOT EJECTION INTRODUCED IN THE UNITED STATES: These diagrammatic drawings show the operation of the parachute-borne emergency escape vehicle for pilots of high-altitude supersonic planes. It will be seen in Diagram 1 how the pod-shaped cockpit is ejected from the plane at the moment of emergency, being shot upwards and clear of the slipstream. In Diagram 2 the cockpit is beginning to be arrested in its descent by the opened fins and the rapidly-opening parachute. In Diagrams 3 and 4 the main parachute is beginning to open, and in 5 and 6 a safe descent on to the sea is achieved. After the cockpit strikes the water the pilot releases the 'chute. The cockpit carries survival gear, emergency rations and radio equipment. In case of crash landings at sea the unit can be unhooked and floated away from the sinking aircraft. The whole scheme marks a vast improvement on the ejection seat now in use in high-speed aircraft, but the principle remains the same. Although America has done much to develop pilot-ejection systems, they have been pioneered in this country

MORE TRIALS

ALLEGED SPIES, COLLABORATORS, AND WAR CRIMINALS IN THE DOCK

THE RETRIAL OF FORMER MARSHAL GRAZIANI : Mussolini's Defence Minister during the short-lived Fascist Republic in 1943, facing a military court in Rome. He wore no insignia of rank on his uniform, but displayed several rows of medal ribbons. In this latest trial Graziani was accused of disarming the Rome Carabinieri after the armistice of September 1943 and permitting them to be drafted for service in the German Army. In setting up the Defence Ministry it was further charged, Graziani allowed Mussolini to continue the war. He threatened with death, it is said, all those Italians who refused to fight side by side with the Germans

A METZ MILITARY TRIBUNAL PASSES THE DEATH SENTENCE ON FRIEDRICH DIETRICH : This former captain in the German Army, who is seen answering the questions of the president of the jury, was found guilty of war crimes in relation to his performance as organiser of a train of deportees bound for the Dachau concentration camp. To such a degree were the deportees herded together that many of them died while en route to Dachau, and to the end of the journey the living and the dead remained together in the locked waggons

A VICHY ADMIRAL IN COURT : Vice-Admiral Maurice Leluc, who was at one time Chief of the Naval Staff when Marshal Petain was in power at Vichy, recently appeared in the Palais de Justice, Paris, charged with aiding the Germans during the war. Among the allegations was one that Admiral Leluc attempted to stop the scuttling of the French fleet at Toulon

THE POLISH ESPIONAGE TRIAL : M. André Robineau (seen seated between guards, second from left in second row) is the young French Consular official who has been appearing with another Frenchman and four Poles before the Military Court at Sczecin. They were charged with working in the French espionage organisation

M. GASTON DRUET ADMITTED HIS GUILT : The French electrical engineer in court at Sczecin, Poland, where, with another Frenchman, M. Robineau, and four Poles, he has been on trial for espionage. Druet told the court how he joined the espionage organisation run by the former French Vice-Consul, and that he made little attempt to disguise what he was doing. Druet received a sentence of ten years' imprisonment and Robineau received twelve years. Of the Poles, Klimczak was sentenced to death, and one of his compatriots received life imprisonment. The trial was regarded in Paris as an attempt to arouse feeling in Poland against foreign diplomats by associating their names with disreputable characters

THE TRIAL OF WILLY GERBER : The forty-seven-year-old mechanic of the Swiss Corps of Engineers leaving the courtroom at Berne after a session of his court-martial. He pleaded guilty to charges of espionage for Britain, France and the United States since 1937. Gerber was charged with betraying Swiss military secrets, carrying on military, economic and political espionage and stealing secret plans and documents from the Swiss Army. As a sideline he was alleged to have given information to Swedish, Turkish and Yugoslav diplomats

THIRTEEN GERMAN WAR CRIMINALS FACE A LYONS MILITARY TRIBUNAL : These men, who worked for the Gestapo at Vichy, Petain's capital, and in neighbouring Montlucon, have been facing trial on a whole series of charges including 120 killings and over forty burnings. Each of the defendants wore a placard with a number so that he could be identified by counsel for the prosecution and other members of the court

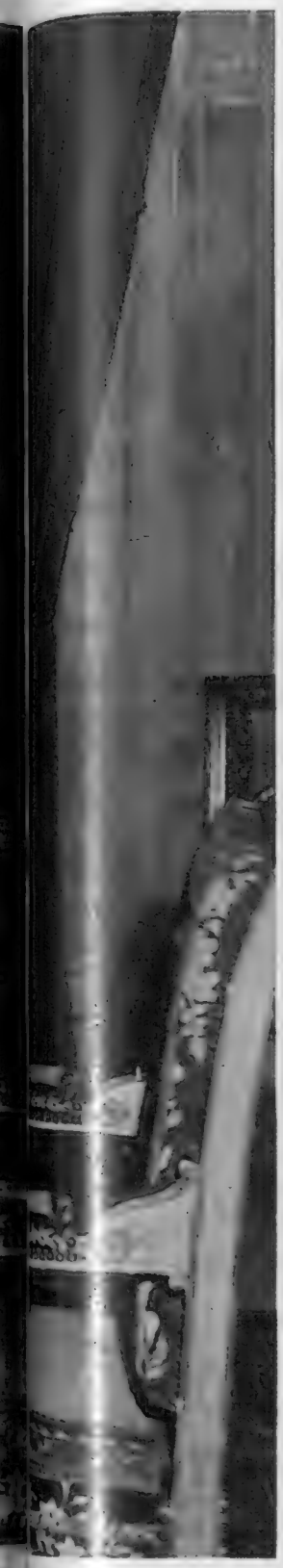
LIFE AT THE ELYSEE

PRESIDENT AURIOL AND HIS FAMILY

PRESIDENT VINCENT AURIOL AT WORK IN THE ÉLYSÉE PALACE: The French President, who has just concluded his State visit to England, became first President of the Fourth Republic when he was elected in January 1947 at the Palace of Versailles for a seven-year term of office

THE AURIOLS WITH THEIR GRANDCHILDREN: The French President and Madame Auriol in the inner garden of the Élysée with Jean-Claude (left), now eleven years old, and Jean-Paul, now aged nine. Madame Auriol was born at Montlucon in the Department of the Allier

PRESIDENT AURIOL AND HIS SON PAUL, WHO ACTS AS HIS PRIVATE SECRETARY: Paul Auriol is handing his father the papers announcing Stalin's agreement with Communist China. The President, while in theory above the political scene, in practice plays a large part in the influencing of policy, and he remains at all times a steadying influence at the helm



M. Vincent Auriol, first President ... of the Fourth Republic, who ...ved the Provisional President, ...eral Charles de Gaulle, on the ...'s refusal to be confirmed in ... has presided at the Élysée for ... over three years. They have ... three troublous years for a ... with a Government of the ..., and torn between the rival ... of Right and Left. In his ... office M. Auriol has won ...ect and admiration, just as he ... in conquered France when he ...ed to throw in his lot with the ...ists.

M. Vincent Auriol was born ...ive years ago in the Haute-..., in south-western France. ...udied law at the University of ...ouse, and as a young man ...ed the Socialist Party. In 1909 ...Auriol became editor of the *Midi* ...ialiste, and in 1914 entered the ...ch Chamber as a Socialist ...ty. The Party's principal ...rt on finance, he became ...ister of Finance in the first ...t Populaire Government of ...n Blum in 1936, was Minister ...tice in the Chautemps Cabinet ...937, and in the second short-...Blum Cabinet of 1938 was ...sted with the co-ordination of ...services of the Presidence du ...cil. After his defiance of Pétain, ...Auriol played an active part in ...Resistance movement, and in ...ber 1943 came to London (having ...France in an R.A.F. plane ...specially for the purpose) in ...er to join General de Gaulle.

PRESIDENT AURIOL AND THE FIRST LADY OF FRANCE: The head of the Fourth Republic and Madame Auriol outside the Élysée Palace, where they live with their children and grandchildren. M. Auriol had the distinction of being one of the Deputies who voted against Pétain in 1940, and he suffered as a result with deprivation of his Parliamentary immunity. He was arrested, imprisoned and subsequently released, but French Resistance leaders never forgot the part he had played

THE PRESIDENT WITH HIS CLOSEST ASSOCIATES: *Right*—M. Auriol discussing the day's programme with M. Foregeot, General Secretary at the Élysée. *On left* — With General Grossin, military adviser

A LARGE-CAPACITY PIPE-LAYING VEHICLE IS DEMONSTRATED AT BAGSHOT: The "Mighty Antar" tractor has been built by Thornycroft for the Iraq Petroleum Company. It is designed for an imposed load of 32 tons and for a gross train-weight, with semi-trailer, of up to 100 tons. It will be used in the transport and stringing of 560 miles of pipe from Kirkuk to the port of Banias on the Eastern Mediterranean coast. The project has as its objective 1½ million ton-miles of transport per month over desert tracts and sandy wastes

HOME NEWS IN PICTURES

HEAD-ON TO THE "MIGHTY ANTAR": The giant tractor, named after a famous Arabian warrior and poet, has an overall width of 10 ft. 3 ins. and an overall length of 31 ft. 10 ins. The "Mighty Antar" has been specially built to fulfil the Iraq Petroleum Company's pipe-stringing requirements in the Middle East. Up to now suitable equipment has not been built in this country, and American and Canadian manufacturers have been almost entirely responsible for large-capacity tractors capable of dealing with abnormal loads under the difficult geographical and climatic conditions which are met with in the Middle East and other oil-producing territories. The tractors are designed to operate Crane semi-trailers, specially manufactured for pipe carrying, with the addition of a single low-loading machinery trailer of 50-tons capacity, which will be used for the transport of oil-producing equipment. The crew of each vehicle will consist of two Arab drivers. Native labour will be trained by a small staff of British employees, who are also responsible for repairs and maintenance

A "CUPS FOR BOMB-SITE GARDENS" COMPETITION: The exhibition of designs at the Goldsmiths' Hall. Three specially designed silver cups are to be awarded for the best bomb-site garden, the best balcony flower display and the best window-box flower display in the City of London. They have been given by the Goldsmiths' Company, with the Gardeners' Company and the London Gardens Society. The Goldsmiths' Company held a competition for the cup designs and 129 were submitted and displayed at the Goldsmiths' Hall in Foster Lane. Mr. E. M. Gould, of Whitton, Middlesex, won the £10 first prize for his design for the bomb-site garden cup

THE PAINTING PORTER OF ST. JOHN'S WOOD: George Stanbridge, thirty-seven-year-old foreman porter, works on "The Sinking of the Scharnhorst," which he hopes to complete in time to submit to the Royal Academy Summer Exhibition. Stanbridge lives at Kentish Town, but he works at St. John's Wood Underground Station, in the middle of a district which has been a popular residential area for artists since the last century. He began painting at the age of fourteen, and his voyages while in the Navy and the Merchant Service have given him material for his marine pictures. Above he is with his wife and his three children, Maureen, Michael and Anthony

ENGLISH BLANCHE MEETS FRENCH BLANCHE: Arletty (right) meets Vivien Leigh in her dressing-room at the Aldwych Theatre. She plays the part of Blanche du Bois in the French version of *A Streetcar Named Desire* at the Edouard VII Theatre. Arletty is well known to lovers of French films, many of her pictures having been shown in London. "We play *Streetcar* quite differently in Paris," she said. "In London it is gentler, more harrowing. In Paris, it is tougher—more fighting and fewer tears.

STONE FROM STANWAY HOUSE TO MAKE COTSWOLD COTTAGES : The Earl of Wemyss has presented a large quantity of stone to the Cheltenham Rural District Council for the erection of two traditional-style Cotswold stone cottages at Stanton. The stone, which includes mullioned windows of yellow free stone, came from a recently demolished wing of Stanway House in Gloucestershire, the Earl's residence. The council cottages will be strictly in keeping with other buildings in the village

GRANITE FROM ROYAL DEESIDE TO ST. VALERY : A 20-ton block rises from the Inver Quarry, near Braemar, whence it was transported to an Aberdeen firm of granite merchants for carving. Granite from Inver Quarry was used in the building of Balmoral Castle and Crathie Church. Now it is to be cut for the memorial to officers and men of the 51st Highland Division at St. Valery. Commemorative inscriptions will be in English and French

ROYAL DEER ARRIVES AT RICHMOND PARK : It was one of twenty-two which were transferred in crates from Windsor Great Park. The Royal herd of deer was started by Charles II. In Queen Victoria's reign it was increased and became the finest herd in the country. The King ordered the transfer of the Royal deer from Windsor Great Park so that more ground there could be given over to cultivation

JACOB EPSTEIN LOOKS OVER SOME WORK FOR HIS EXHIBITION : The sixty-nine-year-old sculptor's latest exhibition opened at the Leicester Galleries in Leicester Square on Thursday. In the centre of the group is a head of film star Joan Greenwood, who had modelled for Epstein when she was a child. His latest major work, called "Lazarus," weighs 1½ tons and measures nearly 8 ft. The sculptor said that there was nothing controversial about it

PREPARING TO CARRY WATER FROM THE RIVER SEVERN TO COVENTRY : A mechanical trench digger prepares the way for steel water-pipes. A scheme to send millions of gallons of water under the market gardens of Pershore, in Worcestershire, to the taps of Coventry is under way. The project, due to be completed in 1952, will cost £3,000,000. The water will be piped from the Severn near Tewkesbury, pumped 750 ft. up Bredon Hill, and will from there run down to Coventry

HOME-GROWN MINK : Two engine-drivers, Harry Leach and Bill Wrankmore, have started a mink farm in their garden at Oakdene Crescent, Nuneaton. In Europe the mink comes from Poland and Finland. It feeds mainly on frogs and fresh-water mussels, with an occasional bird or small animal, so Messrs. Leach and Wrankmore will have a feeding problem to solve as their farm grows

THE PRESIDENT OF THE LONDON HIGHLAND CLUB TALKS WITH A MEMBER: Mr. A. F. MacLeod comes from the Isle of Lewis. He was one of the original founders of the club in 1925. Mrs. MacLeod-Morris, who is sitting beside him, is wearing the small, round badge of the L.H.C.

THE LONDON HIGHLAND CLUB

Within a stone's-throw of Fleet Street and Temple Bar the sound of bagpipes and of the Gaelic tongue in speech and song can be heard and the flying kilt and a medley of tartans may be seen. The scene is the London Highland Club, where the traditions and culture of the Highlands are kept alive for home-sick sons and daughters living in London. The club was founded in 1925 and, before the war, the membership was never lower than 500. Every Friday evening they met at their headquarters in the Royal Scottish Corporation Hall, in Fetter Lane, near Fleet Street. The outbreak of war found so many of the members in the Forces that the club was closed and carried on its activities only in financial support of the Scottish Forces Club. During these years also the membership lists were destroyed in the bombing. In spite of the fact that owing to this mishap many pre-war members have not been notified of the reopening, the membership is now nearly as large as it was before 1939. Every effort is made to encourage and foster the true spirit of the Highlands. Tartans are much in evidence, every member being keen to wear that of his own clan. Highland reels are danced to the music of the pipes, and there are dancing and piping instructors ready to teach the uninitiated. The standard of dancing is very high. In the summer of 1939 a team of dancers from the club represented Great Britain at the Battle of Flowers in Nice and was later invited to dance for the Duke and Duchess of Windsor at their château. The London Highland Club does not function for itself alone, and every year it gives generously to Scottish charities and to the expenses of the London Gaelic Choir, which often entertains the members. The President of the club was one of its original founders and the chief is Lord Sempill, whose energies are always directed towards anything to do with the Highlands. The ultimate aim of the London Highland Club is to have its own permanent premises in London, to be run as a residential club, and thus to establish a "wee bit o' the Highlands" in the heart of the capital for visitors and for *émigrés*.

FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE LONDON HIGHLAND CLUB: Two young Highlanders dance a spirited Scots version of the Lancers. Many of the members wear the kilt, and for dancing they wear a shoe similar to a ballet shoe, which is made of very soft pliable leather

"AULD LANG SYNE": The club evening is usually brought to a close in the traditional manner, with all the members joining in the song before they leave

MASTER SIMPSON AND MISS TOUGHER DANCE A REEL: The club gives Highlanders in London an opportunity to indulge in their traditional dances

IN FOR THE EIGHTSOME REEL: Mr. Clinton leaves his pipes to take a turn in the dancing. In the picture *on the right* he is seen providing the music for this dance, "The Dashing White Sergeant," while the other musicians take a rest

"THE DASHING WHITE SERGEANT": Mr. Clinton plays the pipes for the dance, which is enthusiastically performed. The headquarters of the club is in the Royal Scottish Corporation Hall in Fetter Lane, and contains the large hall, seen above, where the club meets and holds its dances

THE SNOW MOTOR-CYCLE MAKES CLIMBING EASY: Dr. Fritz Riemerschmidt, of Starnberg, Bavaria, operating his new invention which he has built on the caterpillar principle. The snow motor-cycle has a N.S.U. engine. On the back is a rack for freight

THE SNOW MOTOR-CYCLE TRAVELLING UPHILL AT SPEED: Dr. Fritz Riemerschmidt, of Starnberg, at the wheel of his powerful machine. The motor-cycle is steered with the aid of two triangular rudders placed to port and starboard. A long chain drives the caterpillars

MANY INVENTIONS

THE SNOW MOTOR-CYCLE: THE 5,000,000-DOLLAR CAR WHEEL: THE MINICASTER AND THE WAR ON TROUT

A REVOLUTIONARY CAR WHEEL: Lothar Stanetzki (*left*), of Bonn, Germany, a refugee from Upper Silesia, says an American firm has offered him 5,000,000 dollars for the revolutionary car-wheel hub fastening which he has evolved over a period of eleven years, and for which he made forty-five experimental models. He claims that his invention is safer than the conventional bolt fastenings, and that it is so simple that a child could change a wheel in ten seconds. Basic principle of the invention is five tweezer-like levers in the hub, which clamp tightly around five thorns on the wheel's brake drum. The device weighs 3 lb. more than a normal hub, and has a built-in lock with a safety key. Mrs. Stanetzki is seen (*on right*) about to push in the hub cap on the wheel

INTRODUCING THE POCKET FISHING-ROD: The latest weapon in the war on fat trout, hungry pike, and all the other denizens of river and stream, is the "Minicaster," a 30-in. collapsible coil spring rod with a pistol grip. It is the invention of two Kensington men who live in Adam and Eve Mews, off Kensington High Street. They are Mr. George Kenney and Mr. Stanley Dew. The "Minicaster" is designed to be carried in the pocket, and it has two joints, one for strains up to 100 lb., the other for 200-lb. strains. *On left* is the pistol-grip butt and the coiled spring joint of the "Minicaster," and *on right* the whole equipment is shown

A SCENE FROM THE THIRD ACT OF "HOME AT SEVEN": Left to right: Frederick Piper as Mr. Petherbridge, the solicitor; Cyril Raymond as Dr. Sparling, a friend of the Prestons; and Philip Stainton, as Major Watson

THE WOMEN IN THE CASE: Marian Spencer (left) plays Mrs. Preston and Meriel Forbes (who, in private life, is Lady Richardson) takes the part of the barmaid who provides important evidence concerning Mr. Preston

SUBURBAN AND URBAN DRAMA

Home at Seven at Wyndham's; *Flowers for the Living* at the Duchess Theatre

MR. PRESTON COMES HOME AT SEVEN: Sir Ralph Richardson in R. C. Sherriff's latest play, which opened at Wyndham's Theatre last Wednesday. Sir Ralph Richardson, who left the cast of *The Heiress* to be in *Home at Seven*, plays the part of a bank clerk, suffering from loss of memory, who is suspected of committing a murder. His one harmless subterfuge, that of calling in at the "local" for a glass of sherry, is revealed in the ensuing investigations and the unfortunate man cannot honestly deny the more serious accusations because of his ill-timed amnesia. Richardson gives a masterly characterisation of the little man wrestling with his problem

AN EX-A.T.S. SERGEANT WITH IDEAS ABOVE HER STATION: The Holmes family face a post-war problem: William Strange, Kathleen Harrison and Nova Pilbeam in Toni Block's *Flowers for the Living* at the Duchess Theatre. This play was first produced two years ago at the New Lindsay Theatre at Notting Hill Gate, when its problem was a more topical one. Nova Pilbeam plays the ex-A.T.S. sergeant who has seen something of life outside the East End slum where she was born. Only her mother (Kathleen Harrison) understands her or sympathises with her revulsion to the way of living to which she returns, to her bullying, sottish father and to her sluttish sisters. She even breaks off her engagement until circumstances show her R.A.S.C. corporal fiancé to have ideas and ideals to satisfy her new demands

CORPORAL MEETS SERGEANT: Barry Morse and Nova Pilbeam work out their post-war problem in *Flowers for the Living*. Toni Block, the author, was herself an A.T.S. sergeant

MAKING STAINED-GLASS WINDOWS

Preparing Windows for a City Church in a London Studio

DESIGNING A STAINED-GLASS WINDOW FOR THE HISTORIC CITY CHURCH OF ST. DUNSTAN-IN-THE-WEST, FLEET STREET: Mr. G. E. R. Smith at work in his St. John's Wood, London, studio. He is designing a window for the church to a scale of one inch to the foot. Before the completed window is delivered it passes through many intricate processes. The windows of St. Dunstan's suffered during the wartime bombing

GREAT CARE HAS TO BE TAKEN THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE PROCEDURE OF PREPARING A WINDOW OF STAINED GLASS: Here the pieces of glass have been removed from the plate-glass and are being prepared by the kiln man for insertion into the kiln. During the cooling-off stage, special care has to be taken to avoid any sudden change of temperature

PREPARING A FULL-SIZED DRAWING FROM THE ORIGINAL SCALE DESIGN: When this full-sized drawing (cartoon) is completed, a tracing is made of the lead lines which are shown on the drawing by the black lines

A PARTICULAR PART OF THE WINDOW IN THE HANDS OF THE PAINTER: This portion has been traced and assembled on to a plain sheet of plate-glass and the pieces of glass placed in position. Later comes the process of producing the high lights and shadows

NEARING THE FINAL STAGES OF THE PRODUCTION OF A STAINED-GLASS WINDOW FOR THE FLEET STREET CHURCH: Before the window is despatched to the church it is erected for inspection by the makers to ensure that the work is true to design

In his studio at St. John's Wood, London, Mr. G. E. R. Smith is engaged in making stained-glass windows to replace those wrecked by bombs at the City Church of St. Dunstan-in-the-West, which stands on the site of the church built in 1237. A great deal of intricate work has to be carried out before the beautiful windows reach their completed state ready for installation in the church.

The window is first of all designed to a scale of one inch to the foot. After the design is finally approved and the faculty issued by the Chancellor of the Diocese, the full-sized drawings are prepared from the original scale design. When this full-sized drawing (cartoon) is completed, a tracing is made of the lead lines, which are shown on the drawing by black lines. This tracing (cut-line) is passed on to the cutter, and after the designer has selected the coloured glass to be used, the glass is cut to the various shapes. When the glass is all cut a particular part of the window is then passed on to the painter, who first traces the outline on to the glass from the cartoon. He then assembles it on to a plain sheet of plate-glass placed over the cut-line, and each piece of glass is placed in its proper position. It is then fixed on to the plate-glass with hot wax to hold it in position, and the whole is placed on an easel and the glass then covered with a brown water-colour pigment. When this is dry the surface of the pigment is removed with a brush in order to show the high lights to their full advantage and the paint left on where shadows are required.

As the painting is completed the pieces of glass are removed from the plate-glass and this goes down to the kiln man, who lays each piece of glass on to a metal tray, previously filled with a smooth coat of plaster of paris. This glass is laid on the plater with the painted side up, and the tray is then inserted into the various chambers of the kiln. The process of firing is a gradual one, the trays being heated in the side chambers first and finally transferred into the annealing chamber, where it remains for about ten minutes, sufficient to allow the surface paint to sink into the surface of the actual glass. This then becomes permanent, and a gradual process of cooling off the glass is done by transferring back to the side chambers, care being taken to avoid the glass being subjected to any sudden changes of temperature. When the glass eventually can be taken safely out of the kiln it is placed in wooden trays and passed to the glazier. He, in his turn, assembles the glass once more on the original cut-line and each piece of glass is held in place by strips of lead. When the lead of the panel has been completed the glazier then solders all the joints of the leading, and the completed panel has then to be finally approved by the designer.

When this is done the painted side of the glass, which will be on the inside of the church, is treated with putty underneath the leaf of the lead, while on the reverse side cement is worked into the leaf of the lead. This makes the panel completely weather-proof. Before leaving the studio the completed panels are erected in the gallery for final inspection to ensure that the completed work is in accordance with the original design. In fixing the window at the church, metal bars are inserted into the stone work of the window, and the glass panels have copper wires soldered on to the lead work. These are tied round the metal bars when erected, so that the window is kept firmly in place.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

NOVELISTS DELVE FAR INTO THE PAST

Mary Mitchell's "Prelude to Jesting"; Tudor Dick Barton-ism in "Wind of the Morning"; Louis de Wohl's Romantic Tale of Italy

AT least four of the authors of this week's books have delved far, far into the past for the subjects and settings of their novels. Miss Mary Mitchell, for instance, has chosen the sixteenth century for her story of a dwarf, a deformed little being who ended his relatively long life as a jester at the Spanish Court, and might have been commemorated on canvas by Velasquez. Little Hugo was the son of an unhappily married Flemish couple, and was brought up, or rather, neglected by a slatternly foster-mother until he was acquired by a company of strolling players. With them he had a hard and often cruel life, his only companion the bear with whom he was forced to do grotesque dances. The dwarf's life was not only unhappy; it was full of dramatic changes, as when he came under the protection of a bishop, and lived for some years in the strict, but more or less benevolent, discipline of a monastery, later to return to Brussels, join the train of King Philip of Spain, and make his painful way, with yet another bear, across Europe to that monarch's Court. PRELUDE TO JESTING (Methuen. 9s. 6d.) has a kind of sombre life of its own, and gives a picture of that half-savage, half-civilised age, but it is apt to be gloomy in tone, and Miss Mitchell's emphasis seems over-heavily laid on the then inevitable cruelties her sad little central character has to bear.

Mr. Reginald Kirby, too, has gone to the sixteenth century for his story, but it is of England that he writes, in the days when King Henry was dying, Lady Jane Grey so briefly wearing the crown, before Queen Mary was crowned, and before the great Elizabethan era dawned. WIND OF THE MORNING (Collins. 8s. 6d.) is written simply and a trifle sentimentally but, since it is in the main a tale of true love triumphant, this naïveté of style is touching rather than irritating. A line such as: "The parchment, my son. It must reach the Princess," may give the cynical reader an almost too exact idea of the book's content and manner, and even rouse an echo of Tudor Dick Barton-ism, but it also indicates a book that is full of lusty action, and that is no bad thing in itself.

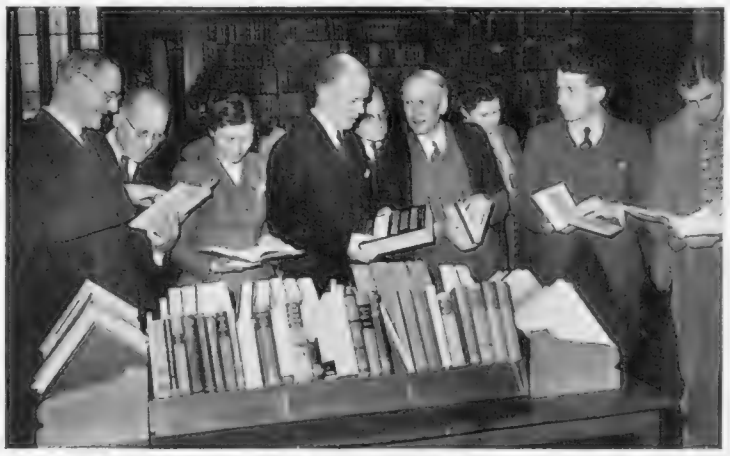
THE QUIET LIGHT (Gollancz. 12s. 6d.) is another historical novel by Mr. Louis de Wohl, a romantic tale of Italy in the thirteenth century, and of a young Englishman who has been sent there to join the retinue of the Emperor Frederick, who was then excommunicated for the second time, and wandering the countryside with his immense Court of soldiers, nobles, dancing-girls and exotic animals. Young Piers has innumerable adventures, shared by his man Robin, in the service of a lovely lady, whose knight and champion he becomes, but these physical feats of strength are contrasted with the spiritual development of a strange young man, his lady's brother, Thomas of Aquinas, whose saintly life illuminated his era. This is an impressive book, written with earnest intention and, it is said, at the suggestion of the Pope, when he granted an audience to the author a year or two ago.

Mr. Alfred Duggan's novel, KNIGHT WITH ARMOUR (Faber. 12s. 6d.), is set in the last years of the eleventh century, and it, too, has a young Englishman as its moving character; a man who takes a vow to march and fight for three years in poverty, hunger and danger until he should reach Jerusalem and see it saved from the Infidel. Roger de Bodeham, from the Weald of Sussex, makes the perilous journey that starts in 1096 and that ends for him in Jerusalem three years later, and this is the tale not only of his personal adventures but of the day-to-day lives of his companions in the first Crusade, with their domestic as well as their military problems, their skirmishes as well as their set battles. Mr. Duggan has made a study of the armour and horsemanship of the period, and his book, although a little stiff in its writing, has a clear sense of authenticity.

From the Middle Ages to the 1870's seems as wild a leap as from the earth to Mars, or some politer planet, but it must be made in order to discuss Miss Anne Meredith's new novel, which comes next, at least in the time sequence, and which is an essentially polite piece of work, although it deals with seduction and murder. How this can be remains the secret of Miss Meredith's precise art, though I have a suspicion that part of that secret lies in this writer's power of expressing, and sometimes expressing too acutely, the humdrum in behaviour and surroundings. THE DRAPER OF EDGECUMBE (Faber. 9s. 6d.) is a dramatic story in essence and, in spite of one or two improbabilities, well constructed. It does not thrill, but in some obscure way it satisfies, as might a good, plain meal without relishes.

THE GRASS IS SINGING (Michael Joseph. 9s. 6d.) is a first novel of quite remarkable power that I would recommend you to read for the excitement of discovering a new writer, and one who will be interesting to follow. Miss Doris Lessing has chosen neither a happy nor an attractive subject, nor, indeed, an easy one. Instead, she has elected to write about the slow mental and moral disintegration of a woman married to a poor farmer in South Africa, a disintegration which is almost complete by the day her black "boy" murders her. I must confess that when I had finished this novel, I was conscious of a real sense of oppression, a kind of induced gloom which was in itself a back-handed tribute to the author, but when that passed, I was left with a much more definite admiration for the technique that had been capable of having this effect on a reader, and for the mastery with which Miss Lessing had built up the heat and blankness and terror of her story's atmosphere to such a degree. Another quality shows in her descriptions of the country itself, and it is this that redeems the book from the entirely sombre: a richness of colour and light that paints the long grass and the blue *kopjes* of the African scene, and records the songs and the cries of the birds and animals. In this mood the writer is capable of a lyric intensity, and it is that that I would wish to see more freely displayed in her next book.

The work of M. René Béhaine is not widely known in this country, although both here and in France it has often been compared with that of Proust. In fact, there are several analogies between these writers, particularly in the form of their novels which in both cases are written in a long, comprehensive series. René Béhaine's immense novel sequence, *L'Histoire d'une Société* was actually begun some ten years before Proust's *À la Recherche du Temps Perdu*, and is still unfinished, the present book, THE DAY OF GLORY (Allen and Unwin. 10s. 6d.), bringing it only up to the beginning of World War I. Each book, however, may be read as an entity, and with considerable enjoyment, not only for its portrait of the two characters who move through the series, but for its brilliantly executed picture of the times in which they live. The translation by Mr. Bernard Miall is excellent.



RED-LETTER DAY FOR AN ENGLISH UNIVERSITY: Mr. Einar Olsen, chief of the C.A.R.E. Mission to Great Britain, is seen (centre) with Sir Robert Wood, Principal of University College, Southampton, surrounded by students and teachers after the presentation of books in the Edward Turner Sims Library. The books are the gift to University College of the Co-operative for American Remittances to Europe, and they deal largely with scientific subjects

THE MIRACULOUS BARBER (Bodley Head. 9s. 6d.) is another translation from the French, this time by Mr. Eric Sutton, from the original of M. Marcel Aymé, and I found it a real delight. M. Aymé writes of France in 1936, the year of the Popular Front, and his review of his country's problems and dangers at that time is made through the eyes of the barber, who ideally represents the Man in the Street, and through the eyes of as entertaining and articulate a group of people any reader could wish to meet. Dispassionate and even cynical in his own style, the writer has a lightness and felicity of touch that are enviable, and his novel shows that a profound insight into human motives and weakness can yet be expressed without the slightest portentousness.

Two books of Sir Max Beerbohm's have been reprinted in a welcome edition, for the works of the incomparable Max are always a tonic and a delight. They are A CHRISTMAS GARLAND (Heinemann. 10s. 6d.) and SEVEN MEN AND TWO OTHERS (Heinemann. 10s. 6d.). To the latter, which one remembers as a collection of parodies on the work of his contemporary writers, Sir Max has added a new chapter, a delicious pastiche of the work of the late Maurice Baring, and, like all such successful jests, it makes one want to re-read the original, while still enjoying and appreciating the parody.

With only three books to his credit so far, Mr. Max Murray has already joined the front rank of those writers of detective stories who understand the value of humour in even the most blood-curdling plot. It detracts in no way from the essential chilliness of the plot, but on the contrary underlines it, and Mr. Murray has recognised that, in writing thrillers, this is a trick worth at least two dead bodies. NO DUTY ON A CORPSE (Michael Joseph. 8s. 6d.) is going to be a successful novel, because of just this touch, as well as for the natural and engaging dialogue of its protagonists. There is an adequate plot, too.

ROWLANDSON WITHOUT POLITICS

A New Volume from America

Arthur W. Heintzelman, Keeper of Prints at the Boston Public Library, stands at cross-purposes with Bernard Falk, the latest biographer of Thomas Rowlandson, on several points of fact regarding the great caricaturist, notably in the matter of that fortune of £7,000 which Rowlandson is said to have been left by a rich aunt and to have squandered in an orgy of gambling and riotous living. Falk, in *Thomas Rowlandson, his Life and Art*, showed that the inheritance was nothing like the sum commonly imagined, but Heintzelman, in his introduction to THE WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS OF THOMAS ROWLANDSON (Watson Guptel, New York. $12.50, and Batsford, London. 30s.), sticks to the old story. Nothing, however, could detract from the immense pictorial value of Mr. Heintzelman's volume, which contains a representative selection of the drawings by Rowlandson in the Albert H. Wiggin Collection in Boston Public Library, a selection which has the additional virtue of being, in all but one respect, a cross-section of all that is best in Rowlandson, the ebullient artist whose gift of humour kept bobbing to the surface in his lightly-wrought and felicitous little idylls of the hostel and the highway, and whose boisterous animal spirits made him the chronicler of the foibles of his time. In this selection political satire only is absent, perhaps because American readers, for whom this volume was originally produced in 1947, might not be particularly interested by antics on the English hustings. It was the excitement of the Westminster election of 1784 that carried Rowlandson into political satire, and the Corsican Ogre, then about to bestride Europe, brought the artist no less inspiration. Of these things there is no hint. In all cases the reproduction of the Rowlandson drawings is superb. The reader with a flair for mathematics may be left pondering, however, just how it comes to pass that a volume priced at 12 dollars 50 cents in the United States can be sold for 30 shillings on this side of the Atlantic. Here is either bad mathematics or sheer good-heartedness.

We are now in the midst of Holy Year, the Anno Sancto for which the Roman Catholic world has been waiting, and which is leading so many pilgrims on the road to Rome. To mark the occasion C. M. Franzero has written THE STORY OF ST. PETER'S (W. H. Allen. 8s. 6d.). This is an unpretentious but informative little book, packed with facts about Vatican ceremonial, the coronation of the Pope, the Papal Army, and details of the rise of the great basilica where so many tens of thousands of the people of Christendom will be kneeling this year.

John S. Colman, lecturer in Zoology to the University of Sheffield, has written an admirable introductory volume for amateur marine naturalists entitled THE SEA AND ITS MYSTERIES (G. Bell and Sons. 12s. 6d.). The author, a member of the Great Barrier Reef Expedition of 1928-29, has an engaging style and even makes much of the technical detail of oceanographical research readable and interesting.

From Aberdare, Baron, the Rt. Hon. Clarence Napier Bruce, to Zatopek, Emil, THE WORLD'S ALL SPORTS WHO'S WHO (Wex Press. 10s.) covers all the great and many of the lesser names in sport with admirable thoroughness, and there is every reason to expect that this will become a standard work. The Duke of Edinburgh writes a short foreword of welcome to the volume, which has been compiled by Mr. Herbert Kyle Turner; and Trevor Wignall, who has known so many of the great in the realm of sport, describes some of the now legendary figures of the past half-century. Nearly all of them, he tells us, came up the hard way, and most of them knew grinding poverty before fighting their way to the top.

When Mr. Sidney Williams published in 1943 his book on ANTIQUE BLUE AND WHITE SPODE, it was at once recognised as a notable contribution to the history of ceramic art in the nineteenth century. Now it has reached its third edition, revised and amplified, and is issued by Messrs. Batsford at the price of 2 guineas. The author, collectors may remember, had the good fortune and the persistence to run to earth a number of the engravings from which the Spode factory borrowed its designs, and the chapters in which he describes and illustrates his discoveries alone make this book important for collectors. Another art book from the same publishing house is SWISS STAINED GLASS OF THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY (Iris Colour Books, Batsford. 21s.). Here are reproduced a series of fine colour-plates of the windows at Kœnigsfelden, which represented a period when stained-glass artists in Switzerland reached the highest point of their achievement.

A welcome addenda to the admirable "New Naturalist" Series are the New Naturalist Monographs. The first of these monographs on a single species of bird is THE YELLOW WAGTAIL, by Stuart Smith (Collins. 12s. 6d.).

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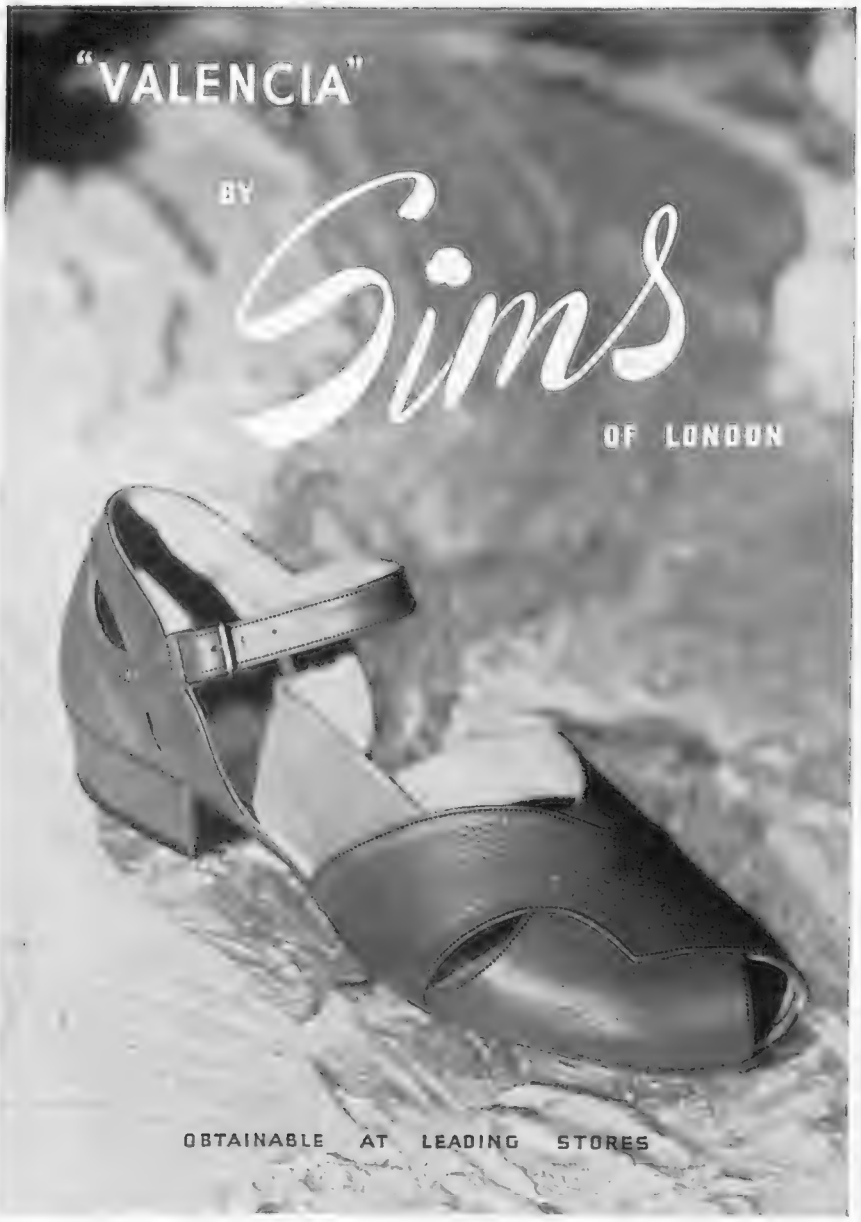

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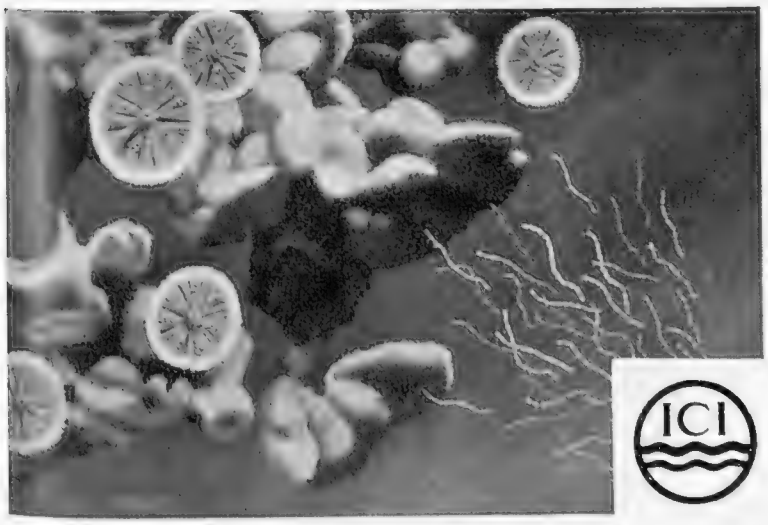
Early research on penicillin was attended by great difficulties. At first it was only possible to produce minute quantities from the mould (Penicillium notatum) and the substance was easily destroyed by heat, acids, enzymes and air-borne bacteria. Imperial Chemical Industries Ltd. was the first industrial concern in Britain to make substantial quantities for chemical and biological investigation. The crude, unstable material then produced has since been superseded by an almost pure substance. Penicillin of I.C.I.'s manufacture is now a white crystalline product of known composition, which retains its activity for three years in all climates.



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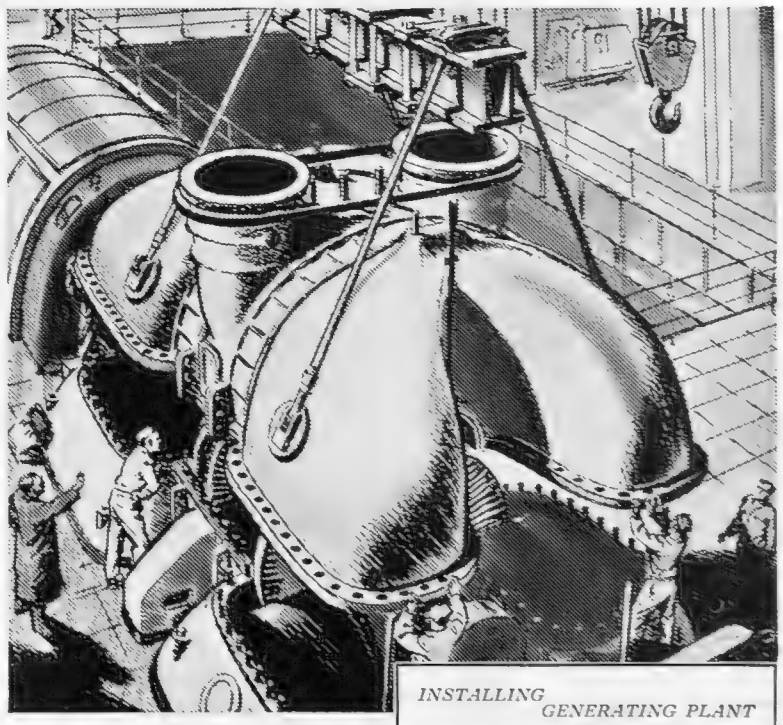

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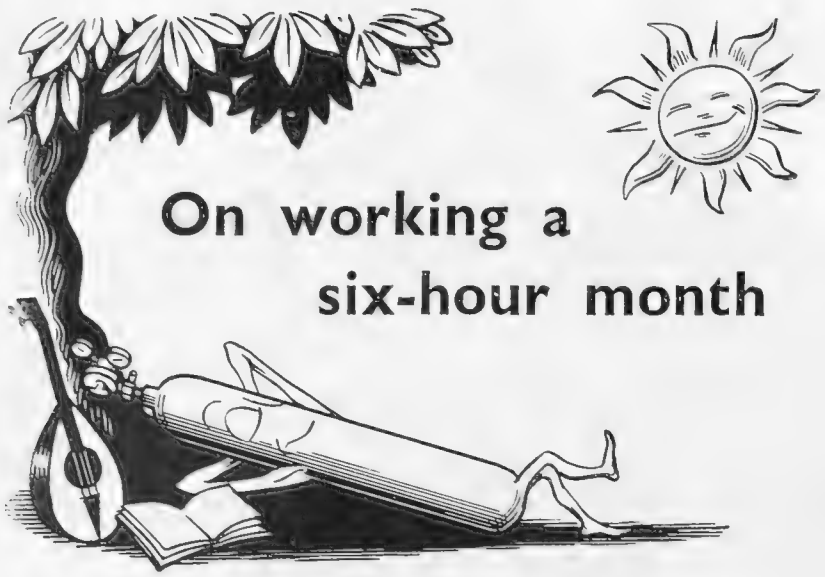

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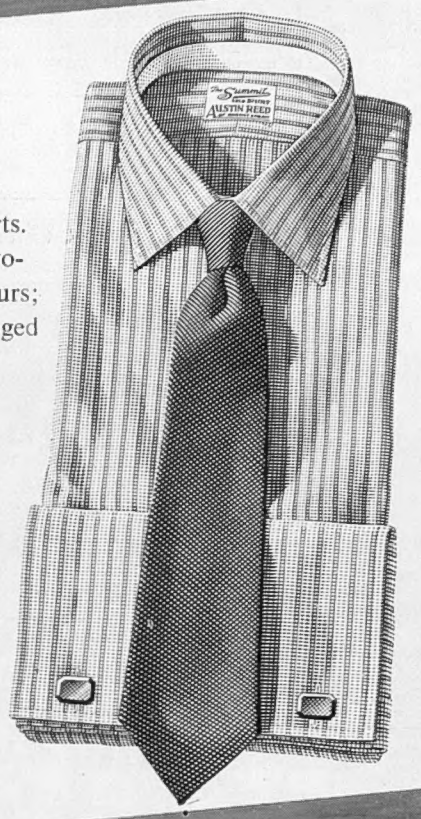

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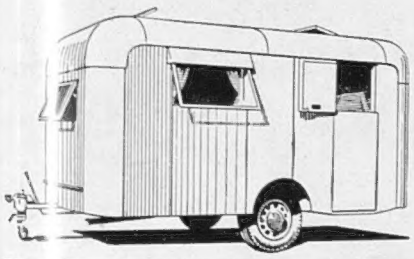

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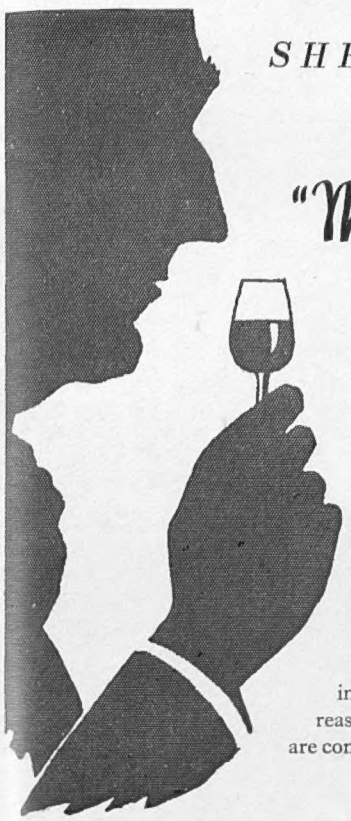

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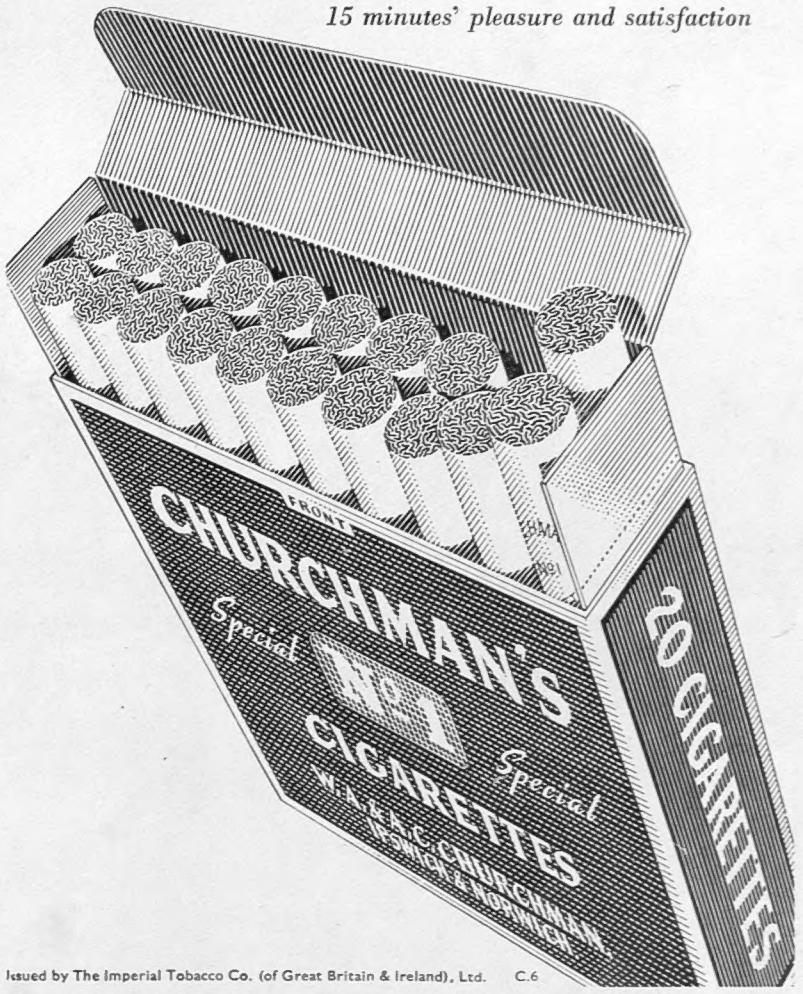

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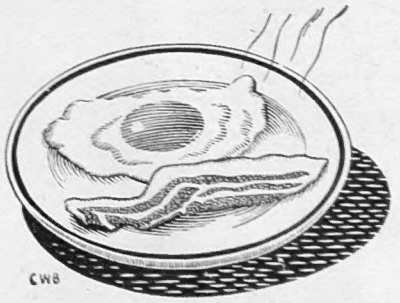

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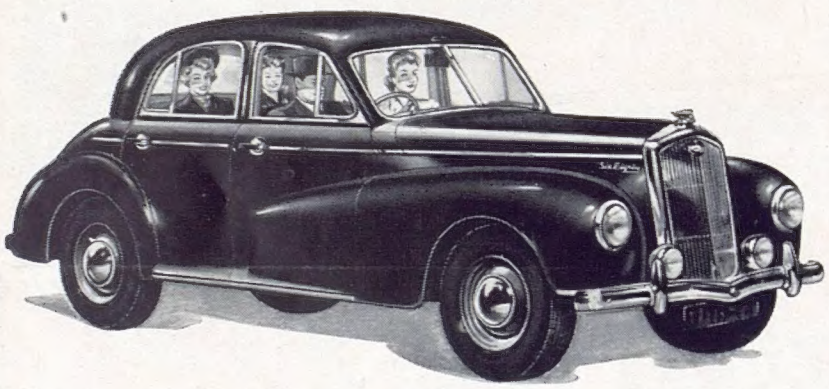

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